

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897.

NO. 39.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	9:35
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	10:15
9:14 A. M. Daily.	10:55
12:49 P. M. Daily.	11:35
4:13 P. M. Daily.	12:15
6:56 P. M. Daily.	12:55
SOUTH.	
7:34 A. M. Daily.	1:35
11:13 A. M. Daily.	2:15
12:10 P. M. Daily.	2:55
5:02 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	3:35
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	4:15
7:00 P. M. Daily.	4:55
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	5:35

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

## TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:05

STR. CAROLINE. CAPT. LEALE

## TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abasco, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.  
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North. A. M. P. M.  
South. 9:40 3:10  
10:20 3:50

## MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5. South. 9:10 a. m.  
No. 14. North. 9:40 a. m.  
No. 18. South. 2:40 p. m.  
No. 6. North. 3:05 p. m.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m. two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

## EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

DEEDS.

C. F. Morrison and wife and C. E. A. Forrester and wife to Fabian S. Joost, lots in City Extension Homestead. \$10  
John Ketchum and wife to Elsie Jane Fox, part of block 2, Hancock's Addition to Redwood City. 10  
Rachel Bullock to Mrs. Kate Muller, lots 37 and 38, block 9, 7th-Lot Homestead. 45  
Wellesley Land and Imp. Co. to Jane E. Parker, lots 5, subdivision 2. 200

## MORTGAGES.

Peter R. Serpa to Cereghino & Debedetti, 1/2 crop mortgage. \$250  
Manuel Condi to W. A. Emmett, chattel mortgage. 900  
Manuel Condi to C. R. Spillane, chattel mortgage. 1100

Cesar Ehlers and wife to San Mateo County B. and L. Ass'n, lot 57, blk 17, School House Land Ass'n. 1000  
Sabrina L. Sutton to Phoebe J. Hall, lots 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 6, University Heights. 148.50

Sabrina L. Sutton to Elvira C. Hewitt, lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 University Heights. 2000  
Angus McIntosh and wife to San Mateo County B. and L. Ass'n, 6 acres. 5000

Hon. J. H. Neff of Colfax and Edward Coleman of San Francisco, have been looking at the Stanford mine, located near Indian Flat, Nevada county, and they will probably take it. The Nevada City Herald says: "They are organizing a company for mining development, and W. W. Montague, the new postmaster of San Francisco, will be a member of it. If they take the Stanford, Joseph Thomas will be the superintendent of it. He was foreman and superintendent of the Providence for twenty years, and is a good miner."

The churches of San Bernardino think their property is assessed too high and are trying to get a reduction.  
Sugar beet hauling has begun at Norwalk; a good acreage of the product will be marketed.

## ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curly Told in This Column.

A rich gold strike is reported at Hall city, Trinity county.

The Comptroller of the Currency has declared a dividend of 5 per cent. in favor of the creditors of the insolvent Consolidated National Bank of San Diego, Cal.

Thirty thousand dollars is what Los Angeles estimates that Christian Endeavorers spent there. It is estimated that the Christian Endeavorers spent over one million dollars in California.

At the annual meeting of the San Francisco Produce Exchange the retiring president called upon the members to show more loyalty to the exchange and made a splendid showing of business.

The Board of Health of San Francisco has decided that no milk from bay counties can land in San Francisco unless the cows from which it is derived have been submitted to the tuberculin test.

James Stevens, a miner, who was buried by a cave-in in the Mammoth gold fields, near Phoenix, A. T., was rescued after being thirteen days underground without food or water. He was in fairly good condition.

George N. Platt, a well-known citizen of Vacaville, died suddenly at his home in that place. He was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion and Postmaster under Harrison. He had been a local Republican leader during the past twenty years and the office of Justice of the Peace since 1894.

The Bakersfield Gas and Electric Light Company has offered to supply Kern city with eight electric lights at \$8 per month per lamp on the moon-light schedule. The chairman of the town trustees was ordered to close a contract with the company if it should be made to read all right and every night.

The sugar factory at Chico started up with a force of 180 men. The largest beet crop in the history of the factory will be manufactured, requiring a run of 150 days. It is estimated at over 110 tons, and refined into sugar will make 33,000,000 pounds of standard granulated sugar. Last year's sugar product was 22,000,000 pounds.

John W. Murray of Santa Barbara has brought suit in the Superior Court against the Bankers' Alliance Company of California for payment of a \$5,000 policy on the life of her husband. She also accuses the company of malicious attempts to coerce her into surrendering the policy, and the directors are accused in the complaint of squandering the company's funds, and a receiver is petitioned for.

Judge Smith of Los Angeles dismissed the case against Frank Valdez, on motion of Deputy District Attorney McComas. Valdez is a seventeen-year-old Mexican who was charged with the murder of Michael H. Lordin, a storekeeper at Calabasas. Valdez was tried for the crime, pleaded self-defense for his action, and the jury disagreed. The prosecutor said there was no chance for conviction, on account of lack of evidence.

The Yukon Mining, Trading and Transportation Company, which was formed in Wilmington, Del., last year is completing plans for the construction of a railroad from the coast to Teslin Lake, the head of the navigable waters of the Yukon, Alaska. A practicable pass was located, and the chief projector applied for charters in West Virginia, British Columbia and Canada, all of which were granted last spring. To augment the enterprise British Columbia made the company a grant of 5,120 acres of land.

It is estimated that two-thirds of the grape yield of San Joaquin county has been destroyed by hot weather and more particularly the hot winds of last week. The Tokay vines are the heaviest sufferers, and the grapes of that variety which will be raised here this year, will be insignificant, but the grapehopper is playing havoc with the crop. The insect is more numerous than ever before and hosts of them are to be seen in the vineyard. All the fruit in the county was more or less damaged by the warm wind, but the grape, apricot and plum were most damaged.

As the life of their little son was ebbing away, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Torre, in San Francisco, was nearly burned down. While the mother watched by the deathbed of the boy, the father helped to fight the flames. When they were extinguished, the lad was dead. A remarkable feature of the case is the fact that the boy's death was the result of injuries received while playing that he was a fireman and aiding some young companions to extinguish an imaginary blaze in the very place the flames afterward broke out.

David Amaya's cottage on Day street, Santa Cruz, has been totally destroyed by fire. The telephone connections refused to work, and the fire department did not learn the location of the blaze until the dwelling was in ruins but it arrived in time to save the adjoining buildings. Amaya's loss will run up into the thousands, his residence having been elegantly furnished. The family was away from home when the conflagration started, and nothing was saved. They had left a lamp burning near an open window, and it is supposed this was responsible for the blaze.

Mysterious treasure-hunters have been hunting for the past few days at Tombstone, Ariz. No one seemed to know who they are nor where they came from. There were four in the party, all recent arrivals and unknown to the oldest inhabitants. They brought a camping outfit with them and did not register at the hotel. For several days they were seen digging and searching in the neighborhood of the old Monomial residence at the foot of Fifth street and in the vicinity of the now deserted swimming-tanks. All sorts of rumors were rife concerning buried treasure, but no one succeeded in learning any of the particulars of the search.

## CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

The Dingley tariff bill has passed the House.

A bill providing for the creation of a Department of Public Health, the head of which is to be a member of the Cabinet, has been introduced in the Senate by Senator Mallory.

The order of President Cleveland issued last February, reducing the number of pension agencies in the United States from 18 to 9, will be revoked by President McKinley within a few days.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has ordered a favorable report on the Hawaiian Annexation treaty. No alteration has been made in its terms. Action on the treaty will not take place until the next session of Congress.

The House refused by a vote of 142 to 45 to raise the price to be paid for armor-plate higher than \$300. The Secretary of the Navy was directed, in case he could not secure bids at that figure, to construct a Government armor-plate plant.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has reported favorably upon a resolution empowering the President to take the necessary steps to secure the release of the crew of the alleged filibuster Competitor, who have been imprisoned in Cuba since April, 1896.

At a special meeting of the House Rules Committee Tillman's request for a hearing on the bill legalizing the South Carolina dispensary during the present session was refused. The committee decided that it was necessary to allow the Judiciary Committee to further consider the measure.

Major-General Forsyth, U. S. A., retired, has presented a petition to the House of Representatives, denouncing the Sugar Trust, and asking that the sugar schedule be stricken from the tariff bill. He claims that the schedule as it now stands will amount to presenting the Trust with \$16,000,000, not a cent of which will ever reach the Treasury.

The Senate has passed without debate the resolution appropriating \$500,000 for the United States exhibit at the Paris exposition of 1900. The resolution provides for the appointment of a Director-General at a salary of \$10,000 per year, with traveling and personal expenses, for four years, an Assistant Director-General at \$8,000 per year for three years, numerous other officials at proportionate salaries.

## RAILROAD TO THE MINES.

A Route to be Surveyed From Taku Inlet.

New York. — A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Wilmington, Del., says: P. L. Packard and William A. Pratt, president of the Board of Directors of the street and sewerage department of this city, have gone to Seattle. There they will be joined by a party and will go to Juneau, Alaska, where they will survey a pass from Taku Inlet, on the Alaska coast, to Testin Lake, which a syndicate here proposes to use as a railroad route for transporting miners and supplies into the Yukon territory. Pratt is an experienced civil and electrical engineer and is professor of electrical engineering at a Delaware college. Packard and Pratt will return to this city about October 1st, with a report.

The New York Times says the importers in that city are confronted by the prospect of a heavy loss in their importation of from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 pounds of tea, which began arriving there about the 1st of July. It was ordered when the general impression was that Congress would put a duty on tea. It is of the first crop, the finest tea of the year, and to forestall the tariff, the importers took all they could get. When the tariff was abandoned it left a second crop and every other inferior grade of tea free to come in, and consequently there is a large stock of high-grade tea to be sold at a sacrifice.

## TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

## MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Mosler, of the Mosler Safe Company in New York, absolutely denies the rumors of a safe trust.

Only \$6000 of the \$50,000 appropriated by congress as been used for the relief of destitute Americans in Cuba.

The Louisiana Rifles of New Orleans, one of the famous military organizations of the country, have camped near Chicago.

West Virginia's militia is ready to quell any strike in that State. The soldiers have been given new rifles and 500,000 rounds of ammunition.

There are rumors in New York City that the Standard Oil Company is absorbing the Sugar Trust and thereby forming the most powerful combination on record.

The New York Journal has been sued for conducting a street show without a license in its ball bulletin display. It claims that the World instituted the suit.

Dr. Charles E. Cadwallader, head of one of the oldest and most exclusive families in Philadelphia, has been married to Bridget Mary Ryan, his housemaid.

Newspaper men at Philadelphia are making ready a steam yacht and will soon enter Havana harbor with Cuban officers aboard. The craft makes sixteen knots easily.

A patient in the insane ward of Bellevue Hospital at New York is supposed to be Grace Stevenson, daughter of a Boston millionaire, who disappeared last April.

Natives and former residents of New Bedford, Mass., are preparing to return thither from all quarters of the globe to celebrate the semi-centennial of the city's incorporation.

Nicholas C. Creede, the discoverer of the wonderful Colorado mining camp, which is known from end to end of the world by his name, died at Los Angeles recently from an overdose of morphine.

The American Baptist Missionary Union, the Home Missionary Society, at New York, has paid its debt of \$482,000. This was the debt which John D. Rockefeller helped so much to raise.

The three-story brick building at 424 and 426 Charles street, New Orleans, owned by John Gaudes & Sons, and occupied by T. Dumas as a furniture warehouse and the adjoining building, a trunk manufactory, together with their stocks, have been burned. Loss, \$60,000.

Commander Boom-Tucker of the Salvation Army, in company with James A. Davis, general industrial commissioner of the Santa Fe route, and John E. Frost, land commissioner of the Santa Fe, has been looking over lands in Colorado with a view of selecting a location for one of his colonies.

Telegrams received from New York at Sacramento by fruit men state that the new plan of sending fruit to Ogden in ventilator cars and there transferring it to refrigerators is a success. The fruit arrived sound and sold high. The saving from Sacramento to Ogden by this plan is said to be upward of \$100 per car.

The big strike of the coal miners in the East is reaching a critical stage. The first deeds of violence have occurred near Danville, Ill., where blood was shed, and these may be the forerunners of further serious riots at other points. The labor unions have promised to support the coal miners in their big strike.

The Window Glass Workers' Association of Pittsburgh, Pa., has decided to return to the Knights of Labor. The vote of the preceptories of the country is all in and shows less than 200 against the proposition. The return of the glass workers will increase the membership of Knights of Labor 6600.

Four hundred million pounds of wool, 700,000 tons of raw sugar, \$100,000,000 worth of manufactured goods—these have been rushed into the country to escape the new tariff. A year's supply of wool, almost a year's supply of sugar, more than a year's supply of many lines of manufactures, will escape the increased duties.

It is reported that ex-President Cleveland will in November be tendered the office of President of the University of Virginia. Heretofore the Chairman of the faculty has been at the head of the university. The invitation would have been made to Mr. Cleveland after the finals last month had it not been for the warm discussions that rent the meetings of the faculty in twain and successfully thwarted any action for the present.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

## FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

## Grading and Teaming-work

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

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Board by the Day or Week at Reasonable Rates. Rooms Single or in Suits.

NO BAR.

Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS, Proprietor.

## HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All Kinds of Work on Harness and Saddles Done Promptly and at Reasonable Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. H. J. VANDENBOS.

## M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

## I. GOLDTREE & CO., Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

## PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

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Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

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Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave



# THE ENTERPRISE.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM.**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Even the owls around Boston hoot "To whom!" instead of "To whom!" as they do in the West.

Prosperity is on the jump up in North Dakota. The State has offered a bounty of 50 cents a bushel for grasshoppers.

"An uncontrollable force," remarks the New York Tribune, "is out of place in a crowded city street." Why not abolish the Gotham police force, then?

David B. Hill takes occasion to sneer at "political women without husbands." This comes with decidedly poor grace from a man whose entire family consists of one.

The announcement that Barney Barnato's immense fortune has practically been swept away is bound to exert a very powerful influence upon the season's crop of Barnato widows.

Senator Vest in a tariff speech the other day referred to cider as a "beverage which cheers but not inebriates." All of which proves that the Senator is not thoroughly familiar with the mysteries of applejack.

Professor John Lawrence Sullivan, the eminent Boston masseur, believes that inside of eighteen minutes by the watch he can convince Colonel Fitzsimmons that the latter's notions concerning scientific assault and battery are wrong.

The Fort Worth Herald remarks that a New York woman who committed suicide in a church "selected an inopportune time and place for self-destruction." True. By the way, what would be an opportune time and place for a woman to kill herself?

The story that the lightning during a recent Kentucky thunderstorm resembled a corkscrew may be true. The indignation of the colonels over the corner in bourbon had perhaps been drawn up as a vapor, which naturally developed a wrathful thunderbolt.

Discussing the possibility that the Prince of Wales may be called to the throne, the Savannah Press asserts that "all talk about the queen's abdication at this time, however, is bosh." We are pleased to be assured of that fact; it certainly would be the height of cruelty to abduct the old lady at her time of life.

Not all the puritanism of the world is concentrated in and around Boston and leveled at the rejected Bacchante. News comes from Geneva, a place which should certainly be liberal and cosmopolitan in its ideas of art, that one of the masterpieces of the great sculptor Rodin, probably the greatest worker in that line of art since Michael Angelo himself, has been rejected as unfit for public exhibition. In the meanwhile the work of MacMonnies lies in the basement of the Boston public library, reviled and cast out by the philistines, but still wearing upon its face that inscrutable smile embodying the paganism of the old world and the liberalism of the new.

Another merchant and importer has been stopped at the New York custom house with goods in his possession which he was attempting to bring in without paying the customary duty. Like the St. Louis man, he, too, says that the articles were intended as presents for his family and friends. He says: "I am allowed to bring in a certain amount of perfume and such articles, and if there should happen to be a few more articles of that kind in my trunks than the law allows it may have been owing to a slight mistake in the orders given to the storekeepers." The few more articles which got into his trunks consisted of fifty-six pairs of expensive French kid gloves, a large number of silk dresses, and a great deal of perfume and men's furnishings.

Those who when they read the sprightly "The Prisoner of Zenda" were inclined to look upon the incidents as belonging to the realm of the impossible romance will find that recent events in Bulgaria prove that the deeds of Rudolph and Rupert, Michael and the redoubtable Sapt can be duplicated almost any day in the Balkan countries. A captain, a prefect of police and a gendarme have been arrested at Philippopolis on the charge of murdering an opera singer, a beautiful girl named Anna Szimon. The captain became tired of her and hired the other two to help put her out of the way. She was chloroformed and drowned in the river. The prefect of police has confessed, and says that the captain and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria ordered him to kill the woman. The captain was a cadet in the palace and was one of the men who kidnapped Prince Alexander of Bulgaria and drove off with him to the sea coast. This he did at Ferdinand's request in order that the latter might succeed to the throne. He recently made a rich marriage, upon which he threw the opera singer over. If these details were in the hands of Anthony Hope he might give us something beside which the romance of Zenda would appear pale.

The carelessness of a New York physician subjected him to a distressing humiliation, but revealed a form of facial embellishment of which hitherto little has been known. An "upper set" of teeth was mislaid and lost, but the novel feature of the incident is the re-

ported fact that the "upper set" was of the "winning smile" variety. By means of this work of dental art it appears that an otherwise morose demeanor and possibly repelling mien were transformed into a captivating expression, so essential to the success of a physician. It is not to be supposed that "upper sets" are limited to the production of "winning smiles." If the science of dentistry has reached the smile stage it is not too much to believe that all the other varieties of human facial expression can be simulated. But speculation on this interesting subject must wait until a fuller investigation of all the facts is made. In the meantime there will be a general desire to know whether the famous smile of Theodore Roosevelt is real or of this manufactured variety.

What might be termed the latest feature of scientific kindergarten training is the proposition to eliminate "baby talk" from the nursery—in fact, to sweep it off the face of babyland. The reform is based on the fact that parents are largely responsible for the idiosyncrasies of baby language, and that it would be about as easy to teach the rising generation the proper pronunciation of words at the beginning as to wait until they reach an advanced stage in youth. This "drill in pure phonics," as it is called, may be able to accomplish in time what its advocates claim for it, but what practical advantage will have been obtained? No one seriously asserts that the language of babyland retards the child's learning when greater maturity has been reached, nor that there is any suggestion of permanent effect. The most that can be accomplished, therefore, is to train the baby to avoid the cooling preliminaries in language learning and to make the change abruptly from a fascinating creature that expresses all emotions by protracted howls to a dignified infant that prides itself in its perfection in articulation. A suggestion of what might be possible in this respect has come through the allegedly funny periodicals in sketches of life in Boston nurseries. The imagination can picture the precocious baby calling distinctly for its "lacteal fluid." But the picture is far from alluring and few people would care to have it reproduced at their own hearthstones. There are few memories more dear than the memories of the caressing syllables of baby talk. There are few lives which would not suffer a distinct and grievous loss if those memories were ruthlessly cut off. Are there not enough serious, important things in life to engage the energies of people without making attacks on a harmless source of universal delight?

A London schoolboy committed suicide last month, leaving behind a pathetic letter saying that he could not stand the abuse to which he was subjected by his fellows at school. There was practically no investigation of the matter except that which elicited the remark of the master that the youth was of a very sensitive nature, and the jury brought in a verdict of death while temporarily insane. Youth of all nationalities is proverbially cruel, but the cruellest of all are the boys of the Anglo-Saxon race. Since the beginnings of education the schools of England have been the scene of a long series of petty tyrannies calculated to develop bullies or to result, as this unfortunate case did, in suicide. Anyone who has read "Tom Brown's School Days" will remember the miserable servitude which the younger and more timid boys were obliged to live in and the brutal treatment to which they were subjected. This custom of "fagging" is upheld by the English people, and even the gentle Thomas Hughes excused it. It is supposed to develop manliness in youth. At least that is what the English urge in its defense. But it does nothing of the kind. Where it does not break the spirit of the boy, as in the case of the unfortunate youth alluded to, it is apt to create bullies of the worst kind. In America schools and colleges are by no means so free from cruelty of this sort that England can be condemned unsparringly, but the fag system has never obtained here and never could. It would be impossible for a boy to be humiliated to death in this country for the reasons which led the English lad to take his life. It was his advocacy of the Greek cause which got him into such disrepute with his fellows. The partisanship of the sexes is not transmitted in this degree to the sons in this country. The curious thing about the English case is that the parents seem to take the death of their boy as a matter of course.

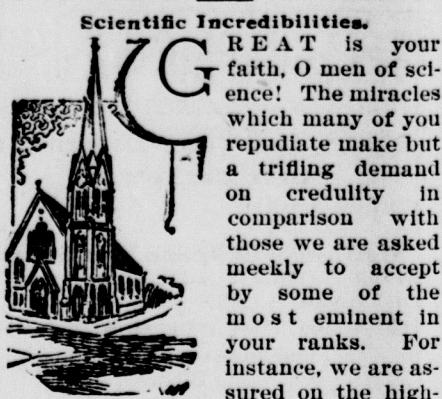
**Darwinian Theory in China.**  
As in everything else, the Chinese have their own and original Darwinian theory. Explaining the movements of winds, rains, clouds and of the earth itself in a unique way, they go on to trace the descent of the human kind. When the earth became fitted to sustain life small herbs were the first to put in an appearance. Then came strong shrubs and trees. As the body of man, unwashed for years, breeds vermin, so the mountains, unslaved by the seas, bred worms and insects, greater creatures always developing from the lesser. In the course of untold ages beetles became turtles, earthworms became serpents and high-flying insects became birds. Mice developed into wildcats, and the wildcats into tigers. The mantis was by some method transformed into an ape, and some of the apes were finally born hairless. A hairless ape playing with two flints accidentally kindled a fire by striking them together. With the fire thus obtained he cooked food, and the eating of food thus prepared made him more strong and intellectual than his fellow ape.

The less energy a man has, the easier he drifts into matrimony.

## OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



**Scientific Incredibilities.**  
REAT is your faith, O men of science! The miracles which many of you repudiate make but a trifling demand on credulity in comparison with those we are asked weekly to accept by some of the most eminent in your ranks. For instance, we are assured on the highest scientific authority of the time that the raison d'être of the hardness in the diamond is as follows: The molecules of the diamond are in a state of incalculably rapid motion. They are ever leaping, dancing, vibrating, waltzing, and quivering. The mind cannot imagine the velocity of these atoms in their everlasting oscillation. Accordingly, when we attempt to cut a diamond with the hardest steel, we can make no progress whatever, for the molecules of the adamant crystal bombard the particles of steel with such ferocious energy that they win an immediate victory. So also when we attempt to cut glass with a diamond, we make a quick impression, for the molecules of the latter send down the particles of the glass as a galling gun mows down regiments of men. This splendid theory is in high favor in many quarters. But to ordinary minds it is merely a glittering sample of scientific Munchausenism. The imagination is overstrained by the effort to realize the supernatural wonders of the diamond. We are assured that if we could only secure a microscope to magnify millions of times more than present instruments we should witness a magnificent scene in the lightning rush of molecules. What magnificent faith is demanded by some thinkers who spurn the faith of believers in a Divine revelation.—Christian Commonwealth.

**"Dead Languages."**  
The expression 'dead language' is almost constantly used in a misleading connection," says Prof. Arthur Dutton. "There are doubtless hundreds of dead languages, of which none but antiquarians have any knowledge, but the dead languages taught in our universities and colleges have a good deal of life left in them yet. The name is almost universally applied to Greek, Hebrew and Latin. A quarter of a century ago it certainly looked as though Greek was dying out of existence altogether, but since modern Greece has surprised even its best friends by the new life it has taken up, the purport of Greek is being spoken in and around Athens. It is quite a mistake to suggest that modern Greek differs so much from that of the former rulers of the world that the man who knows one cannot understand the other. The tendency of modern times has been rather to bridge over the differences, and the Greek now spoken is very pure. Not only is Latin in use now among church dignitaries and others with scarcely any variation since the days of Virgil and Caesar, but there are thousands of people in Europe who use it in every-day life, although, of course, it is not at all like the language of the Italians. As to Hebrew, it has always been maintained in its purity, and cannot by any stretch of reasoning be regarded as a dead language."

There is no race who speak Latin as their vernacular. They learn Latin from books and teachers. But Hebrew and Greek, the languages in which God has spoken to men, have never died. There never has been a day since God's thoughts were embodied in human speech, when there have not been men on earth who have known Hebrew and Greek from childhood, and who could read and interpret the sacred books. When God fills a language with his living word it does not die.

**Tobacco-Using Ministers.**  
Most tobacco-using ministers would be astonished if they knew to how many in their congregations their stench of person renders them offensive; how many housekeepers open their doors and windows, to air their rooms after their pastor's call; how many persons shrink from the nauseating odors of the tobacco-perfumed study, when desiring religious counsel. For, be it remembered, that it is not his person alone which the use of tobacco renders offensive; his smoking-room and his whole house suffers similarly. Curtains, carpets, furniture, pictures and books, all reek alike with the foul residuum of stale tobacco smoke. There is no such thing as a clean room where tobacco is used. Said a gentleman recently: "I had a smoking clergyman at my house for some weeks. He smoked in the room which he used as a study; he has been away from us now five months. We have done everything in our power to cleanse that room; but on a damp day, when the air is heavy, the smell of old tobacco smoke is distinctly perceptible there."

How would Paul and Peter and John look, standing up now among the people in the house of God, with quids of tobacco in their mouths, with its juices dripping from their lips, spitting the stuff in every direction; spending ten or twenty dollars every year on this besetting, enslaving sin, and preaching the doctrine of self-denial, crucifixion of

the flesh, pecuniary economy, and liberal support of the Lord's treasury?—The Christian.

**Hard Times.**  
Amid the general cry of hard times it would be well to look at things as they are and to compare our own present condition with that of other nations. The average daily wages of the working man in China is 10 cents; India, 12 cents; Japan, 15 cents; South America, 20 cents; Mexico, 25 cents. Poor Africa, 4 to 7 cents, is worse off than any of them. God has not been instructing his riches to us without a purpose.

If we fail to do his will and use them to send the gospel to less favored nations, he may withdraw them from us altogether. When the rich man found that his steward was wasting his goods he said to him: "Give an account of thy stewardship, for thou mayest be no longer steward." Luke xvi. 1, 2. The United States have \$400,000,000 in the savings banks. All Europe has only \$650,000,000. See Matt. vi. 19-21. We spend \$22,000,000 on chewing-gum every year, and give only \$4,000,000 to send the gospel to a great lost world. Do the Christian people consider it more important to chew gum than to evangelize the heathen? We spend \$600,000,000 annually on jewelry, \$800,000,000 on tobacco, \$1,500,000,000 on liquors, and yet we continue to cry, "Too poor." If every church-member in this country would deny himself some luxury, and pay 25 cents a week for missions, there would be about \$200,000,000 a year—fifty times as much as we are now giving—and every creature could then receive the gospel within a limit of five years.—Brooklyn Mission Journal.

**The Greatest Text in the Bible.**  
Love is the highest experience of the human soul. Faith and hope, it is true, are gifts from God to man, but love is the very essence of God Himself. God is love. When God imparts love to us He imparts Himself. "Every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God."

There is no simpler truth in Scripture than this of God's love to man, and yet I know of no more difficult subject to present to the world. Could I but make the world understand and believe that "God is love" I should never preach from any other text. My last days would be devoted to proclaiming that one fact in every part of the world, and I know that every day would be a veritable Pentecost. For if the world were convinced that God was love, a God of mercy, and not of judgment, our prisons would be empty, and the Kingdom of God would be established in our midst. For love begets love; and if we can make men really believe that God loves them, many will love Him in return. We are apt to judge others by ourselves. If a man is covetous he thinks every one else is covetous; if he is base every one else is base. And so men would think of God as like themselves; and because they love those only who are lovable, they think of God as only loving those who are good and who are deserving of His love.—Dwight L. Moody in Ladies' Home Journal.

**How to Run It.**  
Many an implement and machine is condemned because people do not know how to run it and work it. So many people despise life because they do not know how to live it, and are unwilling to be taught of God. But if men will obey the Lord, follow the teachings of His Word and of His Spirit, they will not be asking the question, "Is life worth living?" but they will be rejoicing in the life which they live, which is by the faith of the Son of God, who hath loved them and given himself for them; and in that godliness which "is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

It is a glorious thing to live to bless mankind, to honor God, to teach transgressors his ways, and to prepare for the higher ministries and the more joyous service of a life that never ends. Live rightly, and life will be well worth living; live wrongly, and your life may be a failure here, and you like many others, may regret that you ever were born.—The Christian.

**Church and Clergy.**  
The Christian Herald recently sent over \$12,000 to the American board for relief in India.

The Rev. Dr. Flint of Scotland says that the great creeds of Christendom are unifying rather than dividing forces.

A Baptist church in Wilmington, Del., is to receive an exact reproduction of the chair which John Bunyan used when confined in Bedford jail—the gift of Ambassador Bayard.

A new negro Presbyterian church is to be organized, says the Independent, and it hopes this will be its name. There is one "Colored Presbyterian Church," but no "Negro Church."

President Angell is a corporate member of the American Board of Missions. It is stated that he may be chosen to succeed Dr. Storrs, who declines longer to serve as president of the board.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, in going abroad in pursuit of health, announces to his people that upon his return he will devote himself exclusively to his pulpit in connection with his church and congregation.

Need of rest compels the Rev. Dr. Mackenzie of the Lawrenceville (N. J.) school to conceal his engagement to lecture and preach at Chautauqua this summer. He will spend some time in Europe.

James Freeman Clarke once said: "The vast future surrounds and embraces the present and gives dignity to our finite life. We belong, every one of us, not only to earth, but to heaven—to a never-ending future, a perpetual progress."

## WILD BOAR VS. TIGER.

The Tiger Spent Its Time Jumping Out of the Way, and Finally Bolted.

A gentleman recently traveling in India describes a fight he witnessed while there between a wild boar and a savage tiger. The fight was pulled off in a pit ten yards in diameter, with a sanded floor and sixteen foot walls. Several trap doors served as entrances through which to introduce the animals. A trail of grain through one of these doors served to decoy a 2-year-old boar into the arena. A tiger, nearly full grown, that for a year had lived an inoffensive existence in a cage was forced down a plane from another door, and the two beasts were together.

The tiger wanted to get away. His head hung down like a whipped dog's and his tail drooped. The fight was apparently going to be a fizzle, when the natives began to throw things at the tiger. Then the beast began to growl. Suddenly the boar dived at him. The tiger leaped into the air, and the boar rushed underneath and went half a dozen feet beyond. It puzzled the boar immediately to have the tiger get away from him in that way, but he turned and made for his antagonist again. Three times the tiger leaped above the boar, but the fourth time the boar threw up his head and the tiger got a rip with the tusks that drew blood. Then the cat turned on the pig, grabbed him by the nap of the neck and shook him as a schoolmaster shakes a small boy. This done, the tiger dropped the boar and walked away. The tiger had merely intended to punish the little beast.

The boar got his breath and recovered somewhat from his dizziness and, facing the tiger again, made for him just as if the tiger wasn't several times bigger. The tiger eluded the charge easily. Then a trap door was opened and the tiger bolted through it at full speed, leaving the boar wild for a fight.

## FATHER OF GREATER NEW YORK.

James S. T. Stranahan Who First Suggested the Idea.

James S. T. Stranahan, Brooklyn's "grand old man," was probably the first man to suggest the necessity of the "Greater New York." Mr. Stranahan, now approaching his ninetieth birthday, has lived in the Stranahan mansion built by him for half a century, and the building is a notable ex-



JAMES S. T. STRANAHAN.

ample of the architecture of that day. The "grand old man" has been ill for a year or more, but he rejoices that he has lived long enough to see his pet idea realized. In 1883, at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce of New York, Mr. Stranahan made a speech in favor of Greater New York, but he at that time only struck with a firmer hand the string he had been harping on for many years before. Mr. Stranahan came to Brooklyn from Newark in 1844 and became interested in docks. To-day he owns a large share of the Atlantic Dock Company's stock. He ran for Mayor in 1851. In 1854 he was elected to Congress. He was a delegate to the Republican national conventions of 1860 and in 1888 he was a Harrison elector. No citizen of Brooklyn has manifested a more public spirit than has he. He has been part of the great growth of Brooklyn, and even of New York, and he has ever insisted that the time would come when it would be no longer possible to maintain two separate governments for one municipality.

## Her Bier a Piano.

The latest thing in biers is a piano, and the credit for introducing the novelty belong to Jessie E. Clinton, a Kentucky music teacher. She had been a pianist and until her health failed a few months ago was a teacher in the Somerset (Ky.) schools. She was compelled to resign and go to her mother's home in Louisville to die.

While she was able to be up she played daily at her piano, a large square model. When she became too weak to play she had some of her friends play on the instrument.

Just before her death she told her mother that she did not wish to be laid out in a coffin, but upon the piano, which she had owned for ten years. In compliance with her dying wish the body was laid out upon the piano, which was draped in white. There it remained until the funeral services were ended two days later, when the remains were transferred to a casket and buried.

## In Japan.

In Japan the total of a bill is put at the top and the items beneath. Many tools and implements are used in a way contrary to ours. For instance, Japanese turn the lock the "wrong way," and Japanese carpenters saw and plane toward, instead of away from, themselves. When the ingenious Jap was first introduced to corkscrews, his notion was to twist the bottle on to the screw.

When a man becomes old nobody wants to loaf with him.

## A MID-OCEAN ADVENTURE.

Two Hardy Norwegians Make a Wonderful Voyage.

On the afternoon of June 7, 1896, two Norwegians, George G. Harbo and Frank G. Samuelson, set out from New York for Havre in a rowboat. They were provisioned for sixty days, and though their seafaring friends looked upon them as crazy, they believed that they had taken all necessary precautions, and should find themselves equal to the work they had undertaken. And so they did, as the event proved, for in March last they landed again in New York, having reached Europe and taken passage back in a steamer. Their experiences, which were sufficiently exciting and dangerous, are narrated at some length in the New York Herald, from which we quote a description of their worst adventure. It occurred on the 10th of July, the third day of a terrible westerly gale.

One of them had to be always at the oars, not rowing but keeping the boat's head to the storm. It was terrible work. The lookout man would shout, "Here comes one!" and the oarsman would drop his oars and hug the seats while the breaker rolled over. And then would come the work of recovering the washed-over oars—no small labor in that tiny boat and that sea, notwithstanding that the oars were held by lines.

Imagine this battle continued for seventy-two consecutive hours!

All day through July 10th they waged this struggle with the elements. But the worst was to come at night. It was a dry storm. The night was bright, and so, fortunately, the big waves were readily made out.

It was quite dark when Samuelson, who was on watch, cried out: "Oh, here's a big one! Do you see that one?"

"We'll never clear it!" gasped Harbo, dropping his oars and clinging fast.

In was, indeed, an immense wave when seen from the tiny boat, whose sides were now scarcely above the water's edge. It towered black against the sky, shutting off the horizon, creaming at the apex, rushing with the speed of an express.

The wave struck them on the port bow, and upset the boat.

It was a frightful moment. And how well the men were repaid for all their precautions! Each man wore a life-belt made of reindeer hair, and was fastened to the gunwale of the boat by three fathoms of line. So, after men and boat had tossed and rolled together in wild confusion in the waters, each man promptly got back to ship again by pulling himself in hand over hand.

They found the boat upside down. Struggling together on one side, they tried their best to right her, and for a while in vain. But even this emergency had not been neglected in the preparation, and the keel of the boat was provided with a hand-rail for just such a contingency. Working together, they succeeded in laying hold of this, and then their combined efforts turned the boat.

One of them now swam to the opposite side, and together they climbed in, and set to bailing with all their might.

All that night the two bruised, famished and nearly exhausted men struggled with the sea. They prevailed, and toward morning the wind abated, and the next day was pleasant. In its noon sunshine each in turn stripped and wrung his clothes, and dressed again in the damp garments.

It was a narrow escape. They could not have held out much longer. Less hardy men could not have survived as it was. Both were nearly dead. That afternoon of June 11, beginning at 1 o'clock, Samuelson took a three hours' turn alone, while Harbo, nearly perishing, slept. When waked up at 4 o'clock, he could not move. His body was considerably swollen, and his joints were stiff. Samuelson helped him to the oars, and himself crawled under the canvas.

For a time it was impossible for Harbo to move, but finally he was able to row a little, and then literally worked off his stiffness. Samuelson was similarly affected when he awoke.

Good weather followed, the men recovered their energies, and after seven weeks more of varied adventures they arrived at Havre.

## Where Shells Are Still Money.

Persons who have traveled in Oriental countries have frequently encountered shell money. Many Americans have brought specimens of it home with them as souvenirs. Investigations by the director of the United States mint show that in many parts of Asia and Africa cowries, or small shells, are still used as a medium of exchange for small values. The cowrie in Siam is the smallest unit of value. It would take about 107 cowries to make one American cent. At the mint in Bangkok the range of values is as follows: Eight hundred cowries equal 1 fuang, 2 fuangs equal 1 salung, 4 salungs equal 1 bat or tical, and 1 bat or tical equals about 60 cents of United States money. In Siam 219 or 220 cowries are reckoned equal to 1 penny sterling.—New York Times.

## Writing.

Constant dipping of the pen into the ink while writing may be avoided by inserting two pens of the same size in the penholder, the inner one to project a little. The writing is done with the inner pen. The ink collecting between the two pens is sufficient to last through several pages of a manuscript, and yet it will not flow more freely than is desirable. In order to get the best results the pens must be cleaned frequently.

Probably if every old man had a chance to go through it again, he would resolve to be more selfish with his money than he ever had been.



## FISHING FOR PEARLS.

How It Is Conducted by the Proprietors of a Concession.

The agent of the English proprietors of the concession granted by the Mexican republic for a monopoly of pearl fishing in the gulf of California recently arrived in San Francisco and gave some interesting details of the present methods employed in their industry, which has continued ever since the occupation of the country in the time of Cortes.

The whole coast of the gulf of California abounds in pearls, and the concessions control the entire territory. Until within the last few years native divers were employed, and the depth to which they could descend did not exceed 35 feet.

With the introduction of diving apparatus the limit of depth was increased to 80 fathoms. The best divers could formerly remain under water not to exceed two minutes. A modern diver thinks nothing of a two hour stop in water 100 feet in depth, though at greater depths the stay is necessarily shortened on account of the enormous pressure of the superincumbent water. A diver when upon the floor of the ocean looks about for the oyster, which he tears from the object to which it is attached and places in a small bag hanging to a rope, which is hauled into the boat on a given signal. Sometimes the number of oysters secured is large, at other times only a few are caught. —San Francisco Call.

## NEST OF PYTHON'S EGGS.

A Recent Arrival in Washington Gives a Surprise.

In a house on Rhode Island avenue, Washington, is a female python. This reptile is the pet of a young man who is interested in herpetology. He bought it recently in New York, whither it was brought by a traveler from India. To the complete astonishment of the young student of snakes, he lately found in his python's quarters a mess of white objects unlike anything he had before seen. They were eggs, and there were 25 of them. In size and color they are much like a hen's egg. The shell or skin which envelops the yolk is not rigid as in a hen's egg, but as flexible and tough as leather. The shape is oblong, but not symmetrical, being somewhat irregular. The whole 25 eggs were laid in a few hours.

An effort will be made to incubate these eggs. There are a number of perplexities about hatching snakes' eggs. In the first place, there is doubt as to the temperature. Some say it is 73 degrees, others 124 degrees. The former seems unduly low, the latter too high. The temperature for hatching hens', ducks' and turkeys' eggs is 103 degrees. The time it takes to hatch pythons' eggs is said to be eight weeks.

## The Winner

of one of those \$100 prizes got her yellow tickets in this way:

1. By using the tea herself.
2. By asking some friends who use the tea to give her their tickets.
3. By inducing some friends to try the tea and give her their tickets.

One of her friends kept a boarding house, and sent her lots of tickets.

Haven't you some friend who keeps a boarding house or a restaurant, or who has influence in some hospital or other public institution? They need good tea there.

Rules of contest in large advertisement about first and middle of the month. A A

## WEAKNESS OF MEN

Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured

by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day, soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and loses energy. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, when failing or lost, are restored by this treatment. All weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Write for our book, with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references.

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CHILDREN'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

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PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

## Topics of the Times

Guatemala exports about \$20,000,000 worth of coffee annually and ships it almost exclusively in bags bought in England and Germany.

A sign put in the Philadelphia trolley cars a few days ago requests passengers to "remain seated until the car stops, and then get off in the direction the car is moving."

A Bronte museum, to contain memorials of the famous family, is to be established in a suite of rooms in Haworth, within a stone's throw of the historic church and parsonage.

The English authorities have begun the work of cutting the new dock at Gibraltar. Some 700 men are employed. When completed it will be capable of holding the largest British war ship.

The exhibition of portraits of beautiful children, which is being held in London at the Grafton gallery, includes some of the best work of Velasquez, Holbein, Gainsborough and Whistler.

Three years ago Kansas beat the record of the greatest wheat raising State in the Union with a product of 70,000,000 bushels of wheat. This year Kansas will get more for her apple crop than when wheat.

An American who saw Ibsen at a court ball in Norway recently says that the author's small figure fairly blazed with stars, crosses, collars, pendants, and other decorations of all kinds from all sources.

Matthew Boulton and James Watt's Soho foundry at Birmingham, where Watt worked out his idea of the steam engine, after an existence of 133 years, is now idle and will soon be broken up and dismantled.

A hunter named Curry has started a beaver farm on Geneva lake, near Cartier, on the Canadian and Pacific railroad. He has now twenty-seven beavers on the farm, and they are apparently thriving under his care.

In Fort Scott there lives a peculiarly mated couple. A young white man 25 years old has married and is living with a colored woman about 40 years old. He is a Swede and weighs 140 pounds. She weighs about 280 pounds.

It is the opinion of one of the most distinguished mining experts in Colorado that the mineral wealth lying beneath the streets of Leadville exceeds the gross amount that has been mined in the entire district to date.

Jabez L. Woodbridge, warden of the jail at Wethersfield, Conn., has patented an automatic gallows. He tested his ghastly invention recently on the person of John Cronin, condemned to death for the murder of Albert Skinner.

The State Bank of Russia will next month dispose by public auction of no fewer than 1,939 estates, upon the mortgages of which the bank has been compelled to foreclose, the owners, nearly all of the noble class, being hopelessly insolvent.

The largest boat ever constructed in Cleveland will soon be commenced by the Globe Iron Works. She will be a steel 400-footer, one of the modern kind of vessels, built in anticipation of a twenty-foot channel, but, perhaps, to carry ore also under the present low water stage.

Georgia will ship about six thousand car loads of watermelons out of the State this season, according to information gathered by the railroad companies. The quality is expected to be above the average. There are 12,000 acres of melons now ripening in the southwestern part of the State.

The California bluejay is to be exterminated, if the edict of the sportsmen of that State may be taken as authority. The bluejay is a beautiful but decidedly destructive bird. It subsists mainly on the eggs of other birds and in this way is doing much to prevent the propagation of game birds.

Cecil Rhodes' estate near Cape Town, South Africa, is laid out on an ambitious scale. Among its features are a preserve for big game, containing lions and antelopes, several miles of fine avenues, a glen carpeted with violets and hydrangeas and a museum of Cape Dutch curios and Matabele relics.

California wines are making a market in many parts of Europe. Sixty barrels of assorted wines were shipped from one district to Switzerland, and the California wine people think this is an especially promising point, because of the proximity of Switzerland to the great French wine-growing regions.

Recent statistics show that the total "banking power," as it is called, of the world is \$4,000,000,000, or \$20,000,000,000. Of this North America, mainly this country, controls \$1,200,000,000, while all Europe, including Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium and the Netherlands, all the great "capitalist" nations, control but \$2,300,000,000.

Within a year the mails between New York and Brooklyn will be whisked back and forth through pneumatic tubes, running from one government building to the other. The pipes will be large enough to admit small pouches, and it is said the cost will not exceed \$100,000. The pneumatic delivery of parcels also is under consideration in several large cities.

The smallest watch in the world is owned in England. It measures only seven-sixteenths of an inch in diameter and one-eighth in thickness; the case is of 18-carat gold, chased and engraved, with gold dome and dial; the movement is known as the bar movement, and has a lever escapement. It is fully jeweled in ten holes, and has five other ruby actions.

Gas is very largely used in England for cooking purposes, not only in Lon-

don, but in country towns. At Malden, for instance, at least 25 per cent. of those who use gas have discarded coal for cooking purposes. The gas sent out during the daytime for cooking purposes is 40 per cent. during the summer and just over 50 per cent. during the winter of the total quantity of gas made at the works.

The fact that the banks of Salem, Ore., have recently laid in a supply of cents, so as to be able to make exact change, is a matter for comment in the local newspapers, one of which remarks that "it is getting to be pretty close picking" there. It is only a very few years since the smallest coin in use anywhere west of the Missouri was the nickel, and even now in many of the further western cities the humble cent is despised.

A fishing schooner arrived at Gloucester Saturday whose crew certainly experienced fishermen's luck. They went down the coast mackerel fishing, and after cruising about for two weeks had just fifteen barrels to show for their labor. The skipper, evidently feeling that there was a Jonah on board, got disgusted and pointed his schooner for home, and all the way to Gloucester "he didn't do a thing" but catch mackerel, and the crew shared the proceeds of over 300 barrels.

Cross-Examined. Mr. Barrie tells us in "Margaret Ogilvy" how very difficult it was to make his mother lead the easy life which her age and delicate health demanded. His description of one morning, when he had left her to take a long walk, is perhaps a sample of the way she hoodwinked him.

In an hour or so I return, and perhaps find her in bed, according to promise; but still I am suspicious. The way to her detection is circuitous. "I'll need to be rising now," she says, with a yawn that may be genuine. "How long have you been in bed?" "You saw me go."

"And then I saw you at the window. Did you go straight back to bed?" "Surely I had that much sense!" "The truth?"

"I might have looked at the clock first." "It is a terrible thing to have a mother who prevaricates. Have you been lying down ever since I left?" "Thereabout." "What does that mean exactly?" "Off and on."

"Have you been to the garret?" "What should I do in the garret?" "But have you?" "I might just have looked up the garret stair."

"You have been redding up the garret again?" "Not what you would call a redd up."

"O woman, woman! I believe you have not been in bed at all."

"You see me in it."

"My opinion is that you jumped into bed when you heard me open the door."

"Havers!" "Did you?" "No."

"Well, then, when you heard me at the gate?" "It might have been when I heard you at the gate!"

Dickens' Cat. Charles Dickens was a lover of animals, and like all true lovers, he was likely to become the slave of his pets. Williamina, a little white cat, was a favorite with the entire household, but showed an especial devotion to its master. She selected a corner of his study for her kittens, and brought them in from the kitchen one by one. Mr. Dickens had them taken away again, but Williamina only brought them quietly back.

Again they were removed but the third time of their return she did not leave them in the corner. Instead, she placed them at her master's feet, and taking her stand beside them, looked imploringly up at him.

That settled the question. Thereafter the kittens belonged to the study, and they made themselves royally at home, swarming up the curtains, playing about the writing-table, and scampering behind the book-shelves. Most of the family were given away; one only remained, entirely deaf, and known, from her devotion to Dickens, as "the master's cat."

This little creature followed him about like a dog, and sat beside him while he wrote. One evening Dickens was reading by a small table whereon sat a lighted candle. As usual, the cat was at his elbow. Suddenly the light went out. Dickens was much interested in his book, and he re-lighted the candle, giving the cat a stroking as he did so.

Afterward he remembered that puss had looked at him somewhat reproachfully while she received the caress. It only when the light again became dim that he guessed at the reason of her melancholy. Turning suddenly, he found her deliberately putting out the candle with her paw, and again she looked at him appealingly.

She was lonesome; she wanted to be petted, and this was her device for bringing it about.

Carlyle on Disraeli. William Black, the novelist, in his reminiscences of Carlyle reports him as saying: "There's that man Disraeli. They tell me he is a good speaker. Perhaps I do not know what a good speaker is, but I read a speech of his that he delivered in Glasgow a year or two ago, and it appeared to me the greatest jargon of nonsense that ever got into any poor creature's head."

Worse. "I once thought there was nothing worse than wheeling a baby carriage." The Brooklynite sighed.

"But when it comes to wheeling an empty carriage and carrying a baby who won't stay in it—"

He sighed again.—New York World.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

There are three sisters living in Salem, Mass., direct descendants of John Endicott, the first governor of Massachusetts Bay Colony.

Captain Francis Martin of Detroit, who recently celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday, was present at the funeral of Napoleon the Great.

Professor Gustaf E. Karsten of the University of Indiana has started a new publication called The Journal of Germanic Philology.

Henry Marion Howe of Boston, the son of Julia Ward Howe, recently appointed professor of metallurgy in Columbia college, is a cousin of F. Marion Crawford, the popular novelist.

It has been finally decided that the remains of the late Archbishop Benson shall remain in the vault under the nave of Canterbury cathedral, where they were originally deposited.

Charles Henry James Taylor, the well known colored man, who has taken up his residence in Baltimore, was recently admitted to practice in the supreme court in that city.

The Emperor Menelek of Abyssinia has devised a gorgeous imperial standard to float over his quarters, after the fashion of European sovereigns.

They Were Patriotic Paupers.

The paupers in the city of Cork workhouse declined to eat a special meat dinner provided for them in celebration of the jubilee. Ordinarily workhouse fare rarely includes meat, but the patriotic feelings of these poor people prevented them from participating even in that way in commemoration of the queen's record reign. To remove their objections they were assured that the meat had been sent from New Zealand and Australia by their own kith and kin, but the Cork paupers only replied that they would have no part in honoring Queen Victoria in any way whatever as long as Ireland is ruled as it now is.

Admiral Miller Will Entertain.

Secretary Long of the navy has granted to Admiral Miller a special allowance with which to entertain visitors and high dignitaries aboard the Brooklyn during the queen's jubilee. Whitelaw Reid, with his "attache," Ogden Mills, and the two royal equestrians assigned to them, will entertain in an elegantly furnished house specially secured for the season. As the Brooklyn will anchor off Gravesend the procession of hungry visitors will be divided into two divisions, one having for its objective Admiral Miller and the other converging on Messrs. Reid, Mills and their equestrians.—Exchange.

Mennonites Moving to Texas.

A large band of Mennonites are about to move from their homes in Kansas and South Dakota and buy about 12,000 acres of land about Houston. They bought the land they now inhabit about 20 years ago for \$4 an acre and will sell it for from \$25 to \$40 an acre. They move to Texas because they can get land there for almost nothing.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family Pills are the best.

CHEAP IRRIGATION.

The Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco, Cal., the largest builders of gas, gasoline and oil engines on the Coast, are making extensive preparations for the season's business.

They are filling several orders for large irrigating plants and as this line of their business increases each season, it is safe to say the farmers throughout the State are appreciating the advantages of irrigation with water pumped by this cheap power.

The Hercules Works are at present building an 80 H. P. engine for Geo. F. Packer, Colusa, which will raise 6000 gallons per minute from the river and distribute it over his land. This will be the largest gasoline pumping plant in existence.

ABOUT IRREGULARITY.

A Chat With Miss Marie Johnson. The balance wheel of a woman's life is menstruation.

Irregularity lays the foundation of many diseases, and is in itself a symptom of disease. It is of the greatest importance that regularity be accomplished as soon as possible after the flow is an established fact.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest regulator known to medicine.

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back and head. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed."

"My mother, who from experience is a firm believer in the Pinkham remedies, thought perhaps they might benefit me. I followed the advice Mrs. Pinkham gave me, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am now as well as ever was."—MISS MARIE F. JOHNSON, Centerville, Pa.

## ENTERPRISES OF GREAT PITH AND MOMENT

Have, ere now, had their currents "turned awry," as Hamlet says, by an attack of dyspepsia. Napoleon failed to improve his advantage at Austerlitz in consequence, it is said, of indigestion brought on by some indiscretion in eating. In order to avoid dyspepsia, abstain from over indulgence, and precede the meal by a wineglassful of Hestetic in improving the tone of the stomach. Liver complaint, chills and fever, and rheumatism are annihilated by the Bitters.

Native of the East—So you're from Wichita, are you? Well, what's going on out your way? Mai from Kansas—Oh, nothing much, except Mrs. Lease.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvelous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like. If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Benvia Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

Whats—Did you read about those Kansas halibuts that weighed a pound apiece? Potts—Yes; but everybody knows what a little thing a pound of ice is.

BOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Accredited at the State and Stanford Universities. A first-class home school. Careful supervision, and thorough training in every respect. Seventh year begins August 10th. Ira G. Horr, Ph. D., Principal, Burlingame, San Mateo Co., Cal.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

"Our gas meter is ill, Tom?" "What's the matter—gastric fever?" "No; gal'oping consumption."

## Yates & Co.

709 to 711 Front Street, New Office, 206 California St. SAN FRANCISCO, July 16, 1897.

## FIRE LOSS !!

On the afternoon of Thursday, the 15th inst., we suffered loss by fire. We have arranged to carry on business as usual, and any orders sent to above address will have immediate attention and dispatch.

Yours obediently,

YATES & CO.

## Wine Presses

FOR SALE BELOW COST. DIFFERENT SIZES.

## Stemmers and Seeders

Address, O. N. OWENS, 215 BAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK. I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on every bottle of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## REASONS FOR USING

## Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.



### Power for Profit

Power that will save you money and make you money. Hercules Engines are the cheapest power known. Burn Gasoline or Distillate Oil; no smoke, fire, or dirt. For pumping, running dairy or farm machinery, they have no equal. Automatic in action, perfectly safe and reliable.

Send for illustrated catalog.

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AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS CO., Prop's, (PALMER & REY BRANCH.)

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# THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.**

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San  
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897.

## HOME PROGRESS.

After four long dreary years of busi-  
ness stagnation and industrial depres-  
sion, the people of this country stand  
eager and expectant, waiting and  
watching to see the clouds breaking  
and the darkness changing to light;  
ready to welcome the return of better  
times and to acknowledge and accept  
improvement, come from whence it  
may.

There is every reason to believe that  
the worst is over, that the long night  
has passed and that day is dawning.  
Newspapers of all classes are recogniz-  
ing and announcing improvement in  
business generally. From almost every  
quarter comes encouraging news of ex-  
panding business, reviving industry  
and returning confidence. The good  
times are coming again, not with a  
rush, a roar and a boom, but quietly,  
gradually, steadily and surely.

Improvement, which was at first  
merely prospective, has become actual.  
We have it in this form right here in  
our midst—real, tangible, visible to  
the eye, and susceptible of being meas-  
ured, estimated and recorded. The  
Baden Brick Company, which sus-  
pended operations last year, has just  
completed an extensive patent kiln and  
is ready to resume the manufacture of  
bricks on a large scale. During the  
first half of the present year the chief  
industry of our town, that of the  
Western Meat Company, has made  
pronounced gains. The business at  
the stock yards and the big packing  
houses has increased within the past  
six months fully 25 per cent. There  
is every prospect that the terra cotta  
works, which were closed last year,  
will be reopened at an early day.

There are no idle men on our streets,  
and a number of our workmen have  
since the beginning of 1897 purchased  
homes for themselves and families.

This is the situation as it is in our  
own town today. It is gratifying and  
encouraging. With such progress  
made in the very dawning of prosper-  
ity, we may look forward with confi-  
dence to the time when it is high noon,  
and we are in the midst of another  
great era of progress and material de-  
velopment.

## BURGLAR SMITH.

David R. Smith, the burglar, whom  
Governor Budd recently pardoned out  
of the State Prison, is not entirely un-  
known to those of our citizens who  
were residents here in the spring of  
1892. This is the same Dave Smith  
who came here from the slums of San  
Francisco in the spring of 1892 and  
opened a saloon and dance house, call-  
ing his place the Palo Alto.

The place was conducted by Smith in  
such an indecent and disorderly man-  
ner that he was arrested upon the  
charge of keeping a disorderly house,  
tried by a jury before J. H. Huba-  
check, Esq., Justice of the Peace,  
found guilty and fined \$25.

Smith remained here several months,  
when, finding that he could not run  
the kind of house he was keeping, with  
impunity, he shut up his shop and re-  
turned to San Francisco. Smith is a  
criminal by instinct and by training.  
He boasted while here that Sam  
Rainey was his friend and would pro-  
tect him in case he had trouble. The  
pardon of such a man is not a credit to  
our Governor.

## OPENING THE MILLS.

According to the statement pub-  
lished in the American Wool and Cot-  
ton Reporter, there have been eighty-  
seven new cotton mills founded during  
the first half of the present year.

This is the best evidence of the re-  
turn of the good times every one is  
anxiously looking forward to.

Fifty-one of the eighty-seven new  
cotton mills are located south of Mason  
& Dixon's line, which means that the  
men who are putting their money into  
manufactures are impressed with the  
policy of placing the factory as close to  
the raw material as possible.

It is evidence also that in the revival  
of industrial activity the South is to

have her share. This is true not only  
with regard to the manufacture of cot-  
ton, but of iron and steel.

The South will join the north and  
the East and the West in upholding  
protection as the settled policy of this  
great country.

The summer term of our public  
school will open on Monday next and  
we desire to impress, if possible, upon  
the minds of parents the importance  
of seeing to it that the attendance of  
their children is regular. The benefit  
to be derived by the child by reason  
of regular and steady attendance,  
should, of itself, be a sufficient incen-  
tive to the parent to see that the child  
is in school every school day for the  
entire term.

There is, however, another reason  
for urging a full and regular atten-  
dance of all children of the school age  
in the district, and that is the fact  
that the amount of school fund to be  
allotted to each district is dependent  
upon the number of pupils in actual  
attendance.

The Redwood City Democrat of last  
week contained a very complete review  
of the business and resources of Red-  
wood City. The review makes a  
most excellent showing for the capital  
town of our prosperous county, and is  
a credit to the enterprise of Brother  
Crow.

## END OF THE CLARK ROAD LAW.

The Supreme Court has knocked out  
the so-called Clark road law. By virtue  
of the court's decision, road matters  
will hereafter be in the hands of the  
County Supervisors as heretofore.

The resumption of work by the  
Shasta Lumber Company, after  
months of idleness, is another sign of  
good times coming. The mill and  
flume employs over 200 men and will  
cut 50,000 feet of lumber per day.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The downtrodden farmers of Kansas  
own so much more wheat than they  
can harvest that they are snaking  
tramps off the brake-beams of overland  
trains and giving them the choice of  
jail or work at \$1.50 per day. If this  
thing keeps on the only people in  
Kansas with hard luck enough to make  
a political showing will be the calum-  
ny editors. All the rest of the popu-  
lation, including the tramps, will have  
money to lend.—S. F. Chronicle.

Not all the placer gold in California  
was taken out by the argonauts of '49.  
There was plenty of it left for the  
people who came here for many years  
thereafter. If Alaska is as good a  
country, or half as good as California  
has been, prospectors will lose nothing  
by waiting a while for better roads,  
more trading posts and lower prices  
there. A region not much smaller  
than the United States is not to be  
overrun in one season or a dozen.—S.  
F. Chronicle.

We have heard of the new placers  
only through those who have come  
back with fortunes. The fellows who  
have struck nothing and are stuck  
there have not been heard from yet.  
—S. F. Call.

Anti-Hawaiian Mugwumps can  
learn something to their advantage by  
reading the epitaphs of the men who  
kicked about the annexation of Alaska.  
—S. F. Chronicle.

## Was In Many Battles.

General Green P. Garner, who died  
in Chicago recently, took part in 30  
battles in the Mexican and civil wars  
and was wounded at the storming of  
Chapultepec. He was in the battles of  
Palo Alto, Cerro Gordo and Buena Vis-  
ta. At the latter engagement he became  
"cannon deaf" and never entirely re-  
covered his hearing. After the Mexican  
war he engaged in his profession as a  
civil engineer, and when Fort Sumter  
was fired upon he helped raise the Eight-  
eenth Illinois regiment, in which he  
insisted on enlisting as a private. In  
the campaign of Grant from New Mad-  
rid to Fort Donelson, he was promoted  
from the ranks. He then served with  
Grant in the east and left the service  
with the title of general.

## Rich and Made His Child Beg.

Samuel Salz of Yonkers, N. Y., who,  
his friends say, is worth \$75,000, was  
in the police court the other day on the  
charge of compelling his 12-year-old  
daughter Rebecca to peddle with a pack  
on her back and to beg.

He was also charged with violating  
the city ordinance and was fined \$20.  
This fine made the old man gasp for  
breath. He declared he was penniless.  
Finally he admitted owning a number  
of houses in Yonkers.

When he found that he would have  
to go to jail in lieu of paying the fine,  
he brought forth a massive roll of bills.

## Almost as Old as the Union.

Less than ten rods south of the Cana-  
dian border, in Derby Lane, Vt., lives  
Moses Pierce, who was 104 years old  
June 1. This remarkably well preserved  
man lacks only four years of being as  
old as the government of the United  
States and has lived during the admin-  
istration of every president this country  
has had except Washington's first.

## LIFE IN A PENAL COLONY.

Cellitiged Place Where French Con-  
victs Are Quartered.

"The island of New Caledonia, where  
I have lived for the past ten years, is  
a French penal colony," said C. G.  
Freeman, an English gentleman. "I  
went there for my health, expecting to  
stay only a short time, but went into  
the business of raising coffee, for  
which that country is well adapted,  
and finally concluded to stay perma-  
nently. New Caledonia is 1,200 miles  
east of Australia, and, although within  
the tropics, has a delightful climate  
for ten months in the year. During  
January and February the weather is  
so excessively hot that one cannot live  
in comfort. It is forty miles wide by  
400 long.

"There are between 5,000 and 6,000  
convicts on the island, and perhaps an  
equal number of ticket of leave men—  
that is, men who have served out their  
terms of imprisonment, but who are  
forbidden to leave, and have to report  
to the authorities twice a year. They  
are a miserable, spiritless lot, these  
ticket of leave fellows, who work just  
enough to keep from starvation, and  
whose highest ambition is to get money  
enough for a debauch. The convicts  
are treated very humanely by the  
French officials, and I doubt if there  
is a penal settlement in the world  
where the men have the same care and  
consideration shown them.

"The coffee plantations are worked  
largely by negroes, who come from the  
New Hebrides under contract to stay  
two or three years, the local labor be-  
ing very unreliable. The pay of the  
laborers is \$2 a month and rations, rice  
being the principal article of food. This  
cheapness of labor is the explanation  
of the profit in cultivating coffee. If  
we had to pay the wages current in  
the United States there would be no  
money in its production. We export to  
France and are allowed a rebate of  
one-half of the entry duties, which is a  
considerable bonus.

"There are a few Englishmen in New  
Caledonia, but no Americans, I believe,  
outside of the consul. The French are  
very jealous of foreigners and discour-  
age all outsiders from coming there."—  
Washington Post.

## Fluids With Meals.

The arguments presented by many  
writers seem to prove that the moder-  
ate taking of fluids with the food at  
meals is not without benefit. But the  
importance of the thorough mastication  
of food before it is presented to the  
stomach must never be overlooked.  
If this is interfered with in any way  
by the use of liquids, we must promptly  
prohibit their indulgence.

Fluids may be taken ad libitum  
during meals by those whose digestive  
powers will allow it, but such persons  
should keep in mind that the strongest  
stomach may be abused too far, while  
those whose stomachs are already un-  
equal to a severe strain should be es-  
pecially careful as to the quantity of  
fluid imbibed with the food.

The saliva is the best lubricator for  
the food while it is in the mouth, both  
because of its starch-digesting powers  
and because its alkalinity serves to  
stimulate a copious flow of the acid  
secretion of the stomach.

Any habit, therefore, which permits  
the entrance of food into the stomach  
before it is thoroughly incorporated  
with saliva must be pronounced per-  
nicious in the extreme.

If we cannot afford the time neces-  
sary for masticating our food properly  
and incorporating it thoroughly with  
saliva, it would be better to take noth-  
ing but broths and similar foods. The  
use of water and other liquids as  
lubricators is not to be tolerated.

On the other hand, if we bear in  
mind the whole mechanism of diges-  
tion, it will readily be seen that in  
cases of weakness or want of tone on  
the part of the muscles of the stomach,  
when every part of the food cannot  
be properly presented to the action of  
the digestive juices, the introduction  
into the stomach of a moderate amount  
of water may be of no slight benefit.  
The mass of food will become more  
pliable, and so more easily operated  
upon by the weakened muscles.

## Power of the Skin.

Dr. Juhl of Philadelphia has been  
making experiments on the absorbent  
power of the human skin for fluids  
in the form of spray. The lower ex-  
tremities, according to the Philadel-  
phia Record, were isolated from the  
rest of the body by a partition, the  
opening of which was carefully packed  
with India rubber, so that no fluid  
might pass to the rest of the body.  
The spray was then made to play up-  
on the isolated extremity, and only  
normal skin was exposed to it, all  
patches which were unduly reddened  
being covered with gutta-percha tissue  
firmly fixed with chloroform.

The skin was carefully cleansed  
with soap and water before the com-  
mencement of the experiment, and,  
after the spraying, the superfluous  
fluid was wiped off, the leg rubbed  
with fat, and a close bandage applied  
before the limb was removed from its  
isolation. The drugs used were ferro-  
cyanide of potassium, salicylic acid,  
salicylate of soda, iodide of potassium  
and tincture of iodine, and all of them  
were found in greater or less quan-  
tity in the wastes of the body. Al-  
coholic solutions were found to be ab-  
sorbed more readily than the aqueous.

## Lovers' Alarm Clock.

A Lone Elm, Mo., genius has invent-  
ed a lovers' alarm clock. At 10 o'clock  
it strikes loudly, two little doors open  
and the figure of a man attired in a  
dressing gown appears, holding in his  
right hand a sign on which are in-  
scribed the words "Good-night."

Mrs. Newed—"Was I nervous, dear,  
during the ceremony?" Miss Spite-  
girl—"Well, a trifle at first, darling,  
but not after William had said 'yes.'"  
—Truth

## A STRANGE DISCOVERY.

A Petrified Wooden Cross Found Imbed-  
ded In a Rock.

Recently there was unearthed in the  
stone quarries of Ira W. Logan, at the  
junction of the Ohio and Beaver rivers,  
near Pittsburgh, a petrified wooden cross.  
It is 18 by 24 inches in dimensions and  
was imbedded in the surface of a mas-  
sive limestone rock which had been  
blasted from the quarry cliff.

The formation of at least a century's  
growth of limestone was above the  
point where the rock containing the  
cross was taken. The cross is supposed  
to have been the property of a Jesuit  
missionary and was evidently planted  
to symbolize the Christianization of the  
early Indian tribes.

Historians say it is a relic of the fa-  
mous trip made by Celeron, the cele-  
brated French commandant, who ex-  
plored the Alleghany and Ohio river  
valley in 1749. Numerous parties of  
Indian relic searchers have hunted for  
traces of the expedition, but beyond the  
finding of one iron plate it is said noth-  
ing has been discovered. The cross will  
be presented to the Carnegie museum.  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Thirteen a Fatal Number to Him.

There was hanged at Decatur, Ga.,  
recently a young man whose fate will  
give rise to considerable discussion  
among superstitious folk. His name  
was Terrell Hudson, and he believed  
that he was driven to the gallows by the  
number 13.

In support of this belief he brought  
forward the following array of facts:  
He was the thirteenth child of his pa-  
rents; was born on the thirteenth day  
of the month, and was given a name in  
which there are 13 letters. On the 13th  
of last November he quarreled with a  
13-year-old boy named Malcolm, and  
on the 13th of last February he was  
sentenced to die.

A postoffice clock in Sydney, N. S.  
W., emits an electric flash light lasting  
five seconds every hour during the  
night, thus enabling those living miles  
away to ascertain the exact time.

## F. A. HORNBLLOWER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Building.

Redwood City, Cal.

Practices in State and Federal Courts.

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—AND—  
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Lowest Market Prices.

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Special facilities for placing large lines on  
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ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES  
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

**Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.**

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.  
**BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.**

**B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.**  
E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

**...REAL ESTATE...**

—AND—

**INSURANCE**

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FOR THE

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.**

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**HAMBURG-BREMEN AND**  
**PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,**

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**

**AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

**House Broker.**

... NOTARY PUBLIC.

**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**  
**Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,**

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**



## LOCAL NOTES.

The latest.  
Ed Daniel is going to Klondyke.  
Public school will open on Monday, August 2d.

James Kerr of Millbrae was in town on Monday.

The only remedy for the gold craze is the gold cure.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Charles Robinson has been quite ill the past week.

Give the Journeymen Butchers a rousing benefit tonight at their first ball and banquet.

Born—In this town, on Saturday, July 4, 1897, to the wife of W. R. Poppewell, a son.

On Sunday last the second schooner load of Jersey Farm hay landed at Sneath's new wharf.

Joseph J. Bullock, attorney-at-law of Redwood City, was in town on legal business Wednesday.

John Riley was down from the city on Tuesday, calling on his numerous friends in our little town.

Mrs. George Sutherland has been entertaining relatives from Reno, Nevada, during the past week.

If you want to insure your property, call on E. E. Cunningham, who is agent for first-class companies only.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Sneath of San Francisco paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Sneath at Jersey Farm on Sunday last.

Deputy Constable Fred Desirello returned on Wednesday from his vacation, spent about Halfmoon Bay and Pescadero.

Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 4:30 p. m.

Monday's earthquake shock was decidedly staccato in style. It was short, sharp, and shook things up lively while it lasted.

Hugo R. Asher, attorney-at-law of San Francisco, spent a portion of Wednesday in town looking after the interests of his clients.

Louis Steiger was in town Wednesday and spent a portion of his time at the Terra Cotta Works, which he says will be started again in a few days.

Mrs. George Kneese, who has been seriously ill for the last few weeks, was somewhat better yesterday. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

The public installation of officers of San Mateo Lodge, No. 7, P. and B. Association, this evening, at Hansbrough Hall, will be a novel and doubtless very interesting ceremony. Go early if you expect to get a seat.

On Wednesday we received a choice piece of venison, the same being a cut from the last deer brought in by that prince of nimrods and good fellows, Thomas Hickey. Many thanks, Tom; "the proof of the pudding is in the eating."

We regret very much to learn that Ed Eikerenkotter, brother of our esteemed fellow townsman, Julius Eikerenkotter, and for many years County Clerk and Recorder of this county, is lying ill at his home in Palo Alto in a critical condition, from appendicitis.

Miss Bettannier has reconsidered her decision to take a position as teacher here and will remain as a teacher at the Redwood City School. Miss Bertha Kuck of Menlo Park will take the third room in our school for the ensuing term. School will open on Monday next.

Steps have been taken recently looking to the acquisition of a permanent site for our local fire works factory and for the enlargement of its capital through incorporation in which enlarged concern some of the heavy men of San Francisco and this locality propose taking stock.

On Saturday evening last, as Frank Murray and Ed Sheehan were going home from Millbrae along Mission road, they were ordered to halt, and not complying with the command, the halting party (presumably a highwayman) fired two shots, one of which passed through Murray's overcoat in rather uncomfortable proximity to his body.

The local lodge of Journeymen Butchers gives its first ball and banquet, this evening, at Hansbrough Hall. The proceeds of the entertainment will go to the widows' and orphans' fund of the association. The best music will be provided and all our citizens should lend their support to this worthy cause by their presence at this entertainment.

J. Eikerenkotter and J. P. Nelson were out in the San Pedro mountains Sunday with a number of other San Mateo county nimrods pursuing the agile and elusive deer by devious and difficult ways from "dewey morn to dusky eve." The buck brought down by the trusty rifle of Mr. Nelson was the only trophy reported by the deer slayers as recompense for a day of ardent and arduous effort.

On Monday a lunch cart team ran away on Linden avenue, throwing one of the McWilliams boys, who was driving, out, and against a tree-box, and giving the lad a lively shaking up and some bruises. After getting rid of the boy, the frightened horse changed its course, and coming down Grand avenue, ran into a cart, in which another boy was sitting, in front of the Court saloon. The latter cart was upset and the boy occupant was thrown to the ground and received some painful bruises.

## BALL AND BANQUET TO-NIGHT.

The Journeymen Butchers' ball, to be held this evening, will be largely attended by people from the adjacent towns. A large delegation will come

down from the city on the last train. The hall has been very nicely decorated for the occasion, a ladies' dressing room has been fitted up and a room provided in which gentlemen can leave their coats with safety. Hat checks will be free and a competent person in charge of the gentlemen's coat room.

A soda and lemonade stand has been provided, and ice-cold soda and lemonade will be sold at 5 cents a glass.

No beer or liquor will be sold at the hall and no smoking will be permitted in the hall.

The young men who have the management of the entertainment in hand will spare no effort to make this opening ball of the association an orderly and enjoyable affair in every respect.

## COAST-SIDE KLONDYKE.

Good Flow of Oil Struck at the Purissima Wells.

Readers of the Times-Gazette will recall our article of last week concerning the encouraging outlook of oil developments on the coast side of the county.

The two wells at Purissima sunk by the Pacific Coast Oil Company are now producing oil in large quantities. Tuesday morning eight barrels were taken from one of the wells. A good flow has been obtained and the product is of an excellent quality. This well is located a short distance from Mr. Shoul's place and is down about five hundred feet. The other, which is only 200 yards distant, is not doing so well.

That oil in paying quantities can be obtained on the coast side is now assured. The company has machinery and men on the ground near San Gregorio and ready to begin work on another well. The entire oil region will be given a thorough test and now that oil has been found the company will prosecute the work more vigorously than before.

Landowners in the vicinity of Purissima are jubilant over the good luck of Tuesday. The flow is increasing daily. The discovery may prove a Klondyke to the coast people.—Redwood City Times-Gazette.

## NEARLY AN ACCIDENT.

Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Julius Eikerenkotter started from this city in a buggy for their home in South San Francisco. When they had proceeded on their way as far as Laurel Creek their horse became frightened and started to run and kick. The buggy was overturned and the occupants thrown out but, fortunately, neither was injured. The vehicle was demolished. Mr. and Mrs. Eikerenkotter returned home by train from Belmont.—Times-Gazette.

## PRESS NOTES.

### BOGUS FOOD SEASONINGS.

The California Product is Too Expensive for the Average Trade and the Bogus is Harmless.

Chemist Wenzell has been prospecting for oil, and he has found it in all its varieties. Out of fifty-seven samples of alleged olive oil, thirty-eight were found to be genuine and pure. Ten of the remainder were nothing but cottonseed oil and nine were cottonseed and mustard-seed oils mixed. The brands of the pure olive oils are not given, but Mr. Wenzell makes the following returns of the bogus stuffs:

No. 222—"Extra Refined California Olive Oil," J. Revalk, San Francisco; cottonseed oil with about 3 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 223—"Fine Lucca Oil," Lucca Oil Co., London; cottonseed oil with about 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 224—"Huile Vierge Surfine Raffinee," De Bossel et Fils, Marseilles; cottonseed oil.

No. 249—"Extra quality Huile d'Olive," A. Durand et Fils, Bordeaux; cottonseed oil.

No. 259—"Extra quality Huile Vierge," A. Durand et Fils, Bordeaux; cottonseed oil.

No. 270—"Pure Italian Virgin Oil," D. Bertondi, Lucca, Italy; cottonseed oil and 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 277—Same as 270.

No. 287—"Extra Sublime Cream Lucca Olive Oil," cottonseed oil and 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 302—Same as 224.

No. 308—"Fine Lucca Oil," Puritan Oil Co., London; cottonseed oil and 10 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 312—"Fine Lucca Oil," Dominico Giannini, Naples, Italy; cottonseed oil.

No. 316—Same as 259.

No. 332—"Huile d'Olive Surfine Raffinee," DeBossel et Fils; cottonseed oil and 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 337—Same as 259.

No. 339—"Huile d'Olive," J. D. Luvet, Bordeaux; cotton seed oil.

No. 340—"Fine Salad Oil," Philadelphia Manufacturing Co., San Francisco; cottonseed oil.

No. 342—"Eagle Salad Oil," California Oil Refinery, San Francisco; cottonseed oil.

No. 344—"Huile d'Olive Surfine Raffinee," Vidou, Marseilles; cottonseed oil and 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

No. 346—"Extra Refined California Olive Oil," J. Revalk, San Francisco; cottonseed oil and 5 per cent mustard seed oil.

Referring to this matter, Mr. Wenzell says: "In connection with this report, it may be in place to remark, as a matter of fact, that only a few of our own, and pure olive oils have a general sale in our local markets. Comparatively few have come to this laboratory through the inspectors. Nearly all good or bad, bear labels distinctively foreign."

"In our judgment California olive oils are fully equal in every way, if

not superior, to the imported."

Dr. J. F. Morse, Chairman of the Pure Food Committee, says that the bogus oil is not harmful, no arrests will be made at this time, but dealers are warned to rid their shelves of the counterfeit articles. E. A. Engelberg says that the bogus article is made in New Jersey and shipped here in bulk, where it is bottled and decorated with fancy, foreign labels. Pure olive oil costs from \$1.45 to \$2.25 a gallon, while the best cottonseed oil costs but 56 cents. California oil comes too high for the average trade.—S. F. Bulletin.

## NEW MILLS IN THE SOUTH.

In announcing that eighty-seven new cotton mills were founded during the first half of this year, the American Wool and Cotton Reporter says:

"Of the eighty-seven mills the Southern States may lay claim to over 50 per cent, as fifty-one will be operated south of the Mason and Dixon line. Of the remainder, the Eastern States include thirty, while the remaining half dozen are scattered through various parts of the Middle West. Twenty-seven mills are located in the Carolinas, fifteen in North and twelve in South Carolina, ranging in size from the large Louise mill at Charlotte, the center of Southern textile manufacturing to minor plants, representing but a comparatively small investment. From this it may be seen that the experiment entered upon during the last decade is proving a success, and that the North has now a rival in the field worthy of serious attention. While it is probable that in the manufacture of fine goods the North has as yet experienced little competition, still in the production of the coarser grades a large share of patronage has been transferred from the North to the South."

This but further demonstrates that the South is today making more rapid headway in industrial development than any other section of the country. What is true as regards the cotton mill industry is equally true with reference to iron and steel interests, railroad building and general construction work. In cotton mill building, as in industrial development along other lines, North Carolina is taking a very prominent part, several immense mills having been located in this State since January last.—Goldsboro, N. C. Argus.

## SHASTA MILL RESUMES WORK.

Nearly Two Hundred Lumbermen Receive Employment.

Redding, July 27.—J. E. Terry, the recent purchaser of the Shasta Lumber Company's property in this county, returned to Sacramento last night, having been present at the resumption of work of the big lumbering plant after months of idleness.

The works were put in active operation Monday. The mill at Round mountain and the lumber camps supplying it employ about 125 men. On the twenty-seven miles of flume and at Bella Vista sixty more men at work. The lumber is being taken from the flume and piled at Bella Vista for the present. The mill will cut about 50,000 feet per day.—S. F. Chronicle.

## ONE STATUTE THAT WIPES OUT ANOTHER.

The Supreme Court Pronounces the Clark Road Law a Dead Letter.

The Supreme Court yesterday declared that the provisions of the County Government bill relative to public road matters repealed the Clark Road law. This Act was passed by the last Legislature and derived its name from the father of the bill, Assemblyman Clark of Alameda county. It provided that the Boards of Supervisors of the various counties of the State should set apart road districts in the counties, and that all road matters should be under the supervision and care of a Board of Trustees, who should be elected "on the fourth Saturday of May of each year." The Act was approved by the Governor April 1, 1897, and became a law sixty days thereafter—May 31st. The fourth Saturday of May this year fell upon the 29th of the month—two days before the Act took effect.

The County Government bill of 1897 was approved by the Governor on April 1st. The Clark law expressly stated that the power of the Boards of Supervisors theretofore exercised by them should be withdrawn. Section 25, subdivision 4, of the County Government Act provided that the Boards of Supervisors in their respective counties should have jurisdiction over all road matters, and expressly stated that the Road Commissioners (appointed by the Supervisors) should have direction over work of all kinds upon the roads; and Section 232 of that Act provided that "all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act are hereby repealed."

The Board of Supervisors of Alameda county, deeming the Clark Road law inoperative this year, did not call for an election of Road Trustees. Work on the roads continued under their supervision as formerly, and when a claim for \$60 was presented by Fred A. Davis for work done in Piedmont District the Auditor, Myron A. Whidden, refused to draw a warrant, claiming the validity of the new road law. A petition for a writ of mandate was sued out in the Supreme Court, resulting in that tribunal's declaring that the Auditor must pay the claims.

The court was forced to a very minute calculation to determine the question. It found that there was a great inconsistency between the two Acts, and the problem resolved itself into which law was last signed. Upon referring to the printed statutes of the session of 1897 it was found that the Clark Road law was printed at page 374, while the County Government bill was at page 452. Further investigation at the office of the Secretary of State re-

vealed the fact that the Clark Road law was approved by the Governor and transmitted to the office of the Secretary of State several hours before the County Government bill. "Under these circumstances," says the court, "the County Government Act must be held to be the later Act, and must prevail." The Clark Road law is a dead letter, and road matters will be in the hands of the Supervisors as heretofore.—S. F. Examiner.

## LIFE IN A PENAL COLONY.

Delightful Place Where French Convicts Are Quartered.

"The island of New Caledonia, where I have lived for the past ten years, is a French penal colony," said C. G. Freeman, an English gentleman. "I went there for my health, expecting to stay only a short time, but went into the business of raising coffee, for which that country is well adapted, and finally concluded to stay permanently. New Caledonia is 1,200 miles east of Australia, and although within the tropics, has a delightful climate for ten months in the year. During January and February the weather is so excessively hot that one cannot live in comfort. It is forty miles wide by 400 long.

"There are between 5,000 and 6,000 convicts on the island, and perhaps an equal number of ticket of leave men—that is, men who have served out their terms of imprisonment, but who are forbidden to leave, and have to report to the authorities twice a year. They are a miserable, spiritless lot, these ticket of leave fellows, who work just enough to keep from starvation, and whose highest ambition is to get money enough for a debauch. The convicts are treated very humanely by the French officials, and I doubt if there is a penal settlement in the world where the men have the same care and consideration shown them.

"The coffee plantations are worked largely by negroes, who come from the New Hebrides under contract to stay two or three years, the local labor being very unreliable. The pay of the laborers is \$2 a month and rations, rice being the principal article of food. This cheapness of labor is the explanation of the profit in cultivating coffee. If we had to pay the wages current in the United States there would be no money in its production. We export to France and are allowed a rebate of one-half of the entry duties, which is a considerable bonus.

"There are a few Englishmen in New Caledonia, but no Americans, I believe, outside of the consul. The French are very jealous of foreigners and discourage all outsiders from coming there."—Washington Post.

## Fluids with Meals.

The arguments presented by many writers seem to prove that the moderate taking of fluids with the food at meals is not without benefit. But the importance of the thorough mastication of food before it is presented to the stomach must never be overlooked. If this is interfered with in any way by the use of liquids, we must promptly prohibit their indulgence.

Fluids may be taken ad libitum during meals by those whose digestive powers will allow it, but such persons should keep in mind that the strongest stomach may be abused too far, while those whose stomachs are already unequal to a severe strain should be especially careful as to the quantity of fluid imbibed with the food.

The saliva is the best lubricator for the food while it is in the mouth, both because of its starch-digesting powers and because its alkalinity serves to stimulate a copious flow of the acid secretion of the stomach.

Any habit, therefore, which permits the entrance of food into the stomach before it is thoroughly incorporated with saliva must be pronounced pernicious in the extreme.

If we cannot afford the time necessary for masticating our food properly and incorporating it thoroughly with saliva, it would be better to take nothing but broths and similar foods. The use of water and other liquids as lubricators is not to be tolerated.

On the other hand, if we bear in mind the whole mechanism of digestion, it will readily be seen that in cases of weakness or want of tone on the part of the muscles of the stomach, when every part of the food cannot be properly presented to the action of the digestive juices, the introduction into the stomach of a moderate amount of water may be of no slight benefit. The mass of food will become more pliable, and so more easily operated upon by the weakened muscles.

## Ocean's Great Business.

A diving bell, consisting of a thick, hollow cube of about six feet and weighing rather more than ten tons, was recently lowered into water 200 feet deep, with strong timbers attached to it, in order to test its strength. After the bell had reached the bottom it was noticed that the timbers came up in splinters, and when the bell was pulled up it was crushed out of all recognition of its former shape. The water pressure was calculated to be 353,924 pounds on each side, and a resulting pressure of every 1,360 tons on the cube.

## Rubies.

The people of Burmah believe that the ruby which you wear in your ring is a kind of fruit which will ripen if you give it time. They say that most rubies do not ripen simply because they are not allowed to do so. If you want to "ripen" the ruby in your ring, according to the Burmese idea, you must take your ring and lay it in the sun for one month without disturbing it at all, and at the end of that time it will be "ripe" and good to eat.

## PREPARED TO ROUGH IT.

Four Young Men to Tramp to the Yosemite Valley.

Four of the best known young men of Oakland, Cal., started recently to tramp to the Yosemite valley. The boys perfected their plans and went prepared to meet emergencies empty handed and on foot. Beach Carter Soule, Raymond T. Baker, Royal P. Macdonald and Clifford Boardman compose the party.

For the period of six weeks they will abandon the ease and comfort of everyday city life to try the lot of the outcasts who wander over country roads, trusting to good fortune for their meals and to an unfailing ability to locate lofty haystacks for a place to sleep. Soule, Baker, Macdonald and Boardman are leaders in the younger set of Oakland, and their novel scheme for a holiday outing has amused the community greatly.

They will neither beg nor borrow, but will perform odd jobs wherever they are to be had, dine with whoever is kind enough to ask them in for a repast and shift for themselves when they are not within reach of farmhouse or settlement by hunting game and fishing. Each will carry some kind of a gun.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## A Great Sea Tunnel Project.

A scheme is being discussed in newspapers and at meetings for the construction of a submarine tunnel between Ireland and Scotland. Its length would be about 20 miles. It would need to be carried about 1,000 feet below sea level in midchannel, and its cost would be anything from \$40,000,000 upward. The traffic would probably not do more than cover working expenses, says The Railroad Gazette, for the month of the tunnel on the Scotch side would be in a remote, thinly peopled part of the country, 80 miles from the nearest center of population. A rate per mile low enough to draw the traffic away from the existing steamboat services would be so low that it would hardly pay interest on the vast construction capital, even if the tunnel were as full of trains as the London "Underground."

## His Grave on a Mountain Top.

Edward L. Schieffelin, the miner who founded the town of Tombstone, A. T., and who died recently, made provision in his will for his last resting place. This is the manner in which he directed that his body should be disposed of:

"It is my wish, if convenient, to be buried in the garb of a prospector, my old pick and canteen with me, on top of the granite hills about three miles westerly from the city of Tombstone and a monument such as prospectors build when locating a mining claim built over my grave and no other monument or slab erected, and that none of my friends wear crape. Under no circumstances do I want to be buried in any cemetery or graveyard."

His wishes having been complied with, his will disposes of an estate worth from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

To Mrs. Mary E. Schieffelin, his real and personal property in Alameda and Santa Clara counties and \$15,000 in University of Arizona bonds.

The will directs that all other property be given to Jay L. Schieffelin, a brother, as trustee.—San Francisco Examiner.

## A Prison on Wheels For Roughs.

Sunday rows have grown so frequent at Lakeside park and Summit Lake park, near Akron, O., that the authorities have decided to equip a street car as a traveling prison. The roughs who take part in these fights know that the officers at these resorts have no place to put them if they should be arrested until they can be taken into the city, and many escape on this account. Accordingly a street car will be equipped as a prison so that prisoners can be kept in it all day if necessary. This car will also be used in lieu of a patrol wagon when necessity requires.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market in better shape and prices are strong, while in some cases 1/4 higher.

SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at prices steady.

HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are being offered freely on the market, but the demand is limited, and prices fully 1/4 lower.

PROVISIONS are in good demand at stronger prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers @66c; No. 2 Steers 51/2@53c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 41/2@5c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4@41/2c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 31/2@33/4; over 250 lbs 31/2@33/4.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 21/2@23c; Ewes, 21/2@21/2c; Spring Lambs—31/2@31/2c, gross, weighed alive.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4c@41/4; over 250 lbs 31/2@33/4.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 51/2@51/2c; second quality, 41/2@5c; First quality cows and heifers, 4@41/2c; second quality, 31/2@4c; third quality, 3@33/4c.

Veal—Large, 51/2@6c; small, 7@8c.

Mutton—Wethers, 51/2@6c; ewes, 5@51/2c; Sucking lambs, 6@7c.

Dressed Hogs—51/2@6c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 91/2@101/2c; picnic hams, 8c; Atlanta ham, 71/2c; New York shoulder, 71/2c.

Bacon—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 111/2c; light S. C. bacon, 101/2c; med. bacon, clear, 8c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 81/2c; clear light, 8c; clear ex. light bacon, 91/2c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$10 00; do, hf bbl, \$5 25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 00; do, hf bbl, \$4 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy 71/2c; do, light, 71/2c; do, Bellies, 71/2@73/4c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14 00; hf-bbls, \$7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 35; do, kits, \$1 45.

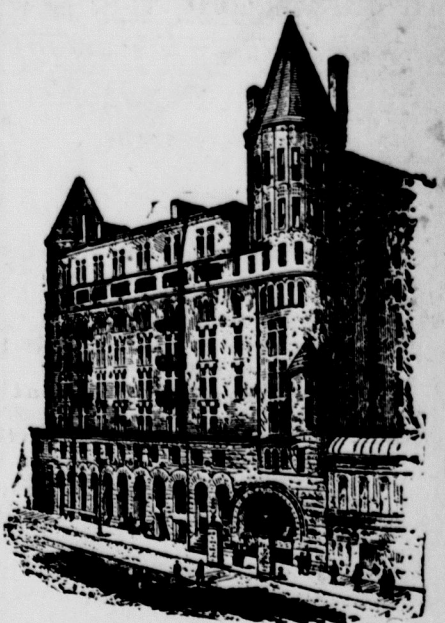
Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb: Tcs, 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 41/2 41/2 41/2 41/2 41/2 51/2 51/2 Cal. pure 51/2 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1 75; 1s \$1 00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1 75; 1s, \$1 00.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

## THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



## THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

## Strictly First-Class

## European Plan

## Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

## THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00  
Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

## THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

## Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

## THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco



## GROWING OLD.

The following beautiful poem by an unknown writer is sent by S. P. A. of Auburn, N. Y., to a New York paper:

Softly, O softly, the years have swept by thee,  
Touching thee lightly with tenderest care;  
Sorrow and death they have often brought nigh thee,  
Yet they have left thee but beauty to wear.  
Growing old gracefully,  
Gracefully fair.

Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,  
Nearer each day to the pleasant home light;  
Far from the waves that are big with commotion,  
Under full sail and the harbor in sight.  
Growing old gracefully,  
Cheerful and bright.

Past all the winds that were adverse and chilling,  
Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,  
Past all the currents that lured thee unwilling  
Far from any course to the land of the blest.  
Growing old gracefully,  
Peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow  
When the bright faces of children are seen;  
Never a year from the young wouldst thou borrow—  
Thou dost remember what lieth between;  
Growing old willingly,  
Thankful, serene.

Rich in experience that angels might covet,  
Rich in a faith that hath grown with the years,  
Rich in a love that grew from and above it,  
Soothing thy sorrows and hushing thy fears.  
Growing old wealthily,  
Loving and dear.

Hearts at the sound of thy coming are lightened,  
Ready and willing thy hand to relieve;  
Many a face at thy kind word has brightened,  
"It is more blessed to give than receive."  
Growing old happily,  
Ceasing to grieve.

Eyes that grow dim to earth and its glory  
Have a sweet recompense youth cannot know;  
Ears that grow dull to the world and its story,  
Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow.  
Growing old graciously,  
Purer than snow.

## TWO BAGS AND A BLUNDER.

"Yes, sir; No. 23975—Brown hat-box! There you are, sir! I think you'll find that all right!"

Sam Merry had good grounds for laying emphasis on the second word in the last sentence, as Col. Sowerby took the hat-box from his hands with a surly grunt and waddled off down the platform.

Sam had made so many mistakes of late that his mates in the Left Luggage office had dubbed him "Blundering Sam." However, Sam was of a hopeful disposition, and it would take a very long run of ill-luck to shake his faith in the future.

He had a wonderful way in getting into hot water, but a far more wonderful one of blundering out again.

"You do well to speak cautiously, Sam," remarked one of his fellow-clerks. "Are you sure you didn't give the old buffer a mangle or a feather bed?"

"Laugh away, you fellows," retorted Sam cheerfully. "I shall blunder into a fortune one of these days."

"Of course, you know," remarked another, "there's every excuse for Sam! When a fellow's head over ears in love, he can't be expected to—"

The speaker suddenly dropped the subject as the purple face of old Col. Sowerby appeared at the window.

"Here, you!" he roared, stamping his foot—the gouty one, as luck would have it—and glaring at his audience with a ludicrous attempt at dignity. "Where is the confounded jackass who dared to play this trick on me? You, you idiot!" he continued, stinging out the unlucky Sam; "what do you mean by it, sir? What is your name?"

"What is the matter?" faltered Sam. "Isn't that your property?"

"My property, sir?" roared the indignant old warrior, diving his hand into the hat-box, and producing therefrom a wig of the most fiery hue—possibly the property of a traveling comedian. "My property, sir? Does it look like it?"

And as the infuriated colonel removed his hat to wipe his perspiring forehead, Sam was obliged to admit that it did not look like it. No wig in the world would have stood against the aggressive bristles on the head of the Anglo-Indian.

In a few minutes Sam had discovered the colonel's hat-box, and handed it over with an apology.

"Don't apologize to me, sir!" stormed the colonel as he stumped away. "I'll report you, sir! By the Great Mogul, I'll report you!"

Like a dutiful lover, Sam mentioned this little affair to his sweetheart in the evening. Sally took a very gloomy view of the situation.

"It's another blunder, of course, Sally," admitted Sam; "but it's useless meeting trouble half way."

"Are you sure these mistakes are all the result of accidents?" asked Sally. "Wouldn't it be possible for somebody to change the checks on the articles without your knowledge?"

"Of course it would," responded Sam; "but I don't believe there's a fellow in the office would serve me such a trick. No, Sally, I'm in for a run of bad luck, that's all."

"The colonel is sure to report you, and whatever will you do if you lose your place?" Sam was exceedingly thoughtful for a minute.

"Why," he said at length, "there's lots of things I've never tried yet. I could turn milkman, messenger, porter, private detective—by Jove; that's just the thing! Listen to this!"

Taking a copy of an evening paper from his pocket, Sam read aloud:

"\$500 Reward.—The above reward will be paid to any person—not being the actual thief—giving such information as shall lead to the recovery of Lady Manburgh's jewels, stolen from her rooms at the Mount Hotel on the night of Friday last—Chief Inspector Takem, Police Station, Midhampton."

"There you are," went on Sam. "Simple enough isn't it? Good pay, too!"

"If you get it," laughed Sally. "You would cut a fine figure as a detective. Just fancy yourself with false whiskers and a wig!"

"I wish you wouldn't mention wigs," said Sam grimly; "I'm beginning to hate the sight of 'em. The colonel's affair was bad enough, but goodness knows what the other will be!"

"What? Another blunder?" gasped Sally.

"Yes! Another one, and a wig in it, too! I didn't mean troubling you about it, but the murder's out now. There was a sudden rush of business this afternoon, and I happened to be the only one at the window."

"Everybody appeared to be in a hurry, and to save time I pushed the things, with the checks on top, to one side till the rush was over. In taking in the last package I knocked over a couple of brown leather bags, checks as well, of course."

"Now those confounded bags are as much alike as two peas, and the question is, Which is which? The one was handed in by a dapper little fellow—gentleman, every inch of him, I should say; the other was a very suspicious-looking customer, who wore a straw-colored wig."

"I wouldn't trust that fellow any farther than I could throw him, and, as likely as not, he'll get hold of the other chap's bag, as there's nothing for it but first come, first served. Now, what is a fellow to do?"

Sally didn't know.

Sam was standing at the window of the Left Luggage Office on the following morning when a gentleman in a light overcoat hurried past.

"Hullo!" he muttered, "that's my dapper little gent of yesterday. Doesn't appear to be coming for his bag. By Jove! I've an idea, and I'll work it if I get the sack. Hi! Mister!"

The gentleman turned, and slowly retraced his steps. Sam, on the spur of the moment, had decided on a desperate expedient. Seizing one of the brown leather bags at his side, he hurriedly whispered:

"Quick, mister! Open it and satisfy yourself."

The gentleman merely stared, and made no effort to take the bag.

"For goodness sake, don't hesitate, sir," implored Sam. "I couldn't trust the other fellow for the world. If you don't take just one peep, sir, you may never have another chance. Lean over the window so that nobody will see you!"

"But, my dear fellow," gasped the other; "do you know—"

"I know it's not business," interrupted Sam; "but I'm desperate, and it's the only way. Everything depends on you."

"Well," laughed the gentleman. "I'll try, if you will stand all risks—"

"I'll stand hanging," said Sam fiercely; "only open it."

Thus urged, the stranger produced a bunch of keys; and at the third attempt the bag was opened. The result was hardly what Sam had anticipated.

The gentleman stared into the open bag as if he could scarcely believe his eyes. Then he closed it with the remark:

"You've done a good day's work, young man!"

And before Sam could get in a word, man and bag had vanished. Sam skipped round the counter with the agility of a monkey, but the platform was deserted.

"Good gracious!" he gasped. "The fellow's hooked it! It ain't his bag, I'll bet my life. What on earth did I trust him for? Done a good day's work, have I? I shall be lucky if I don't do six months for this job."

For the next few minutes Sam, sitting in the Left Luggage Office, gave himself to despair. A horrible certainty had suddenly dawned upon him. The man who had carried off the bag was not the "dapper little gent" of the day before!

"Their voices ain't a bit alike," groaned the unlucky Sam, "and like a fool, I never noticed it till too late. It strikes me I'm the biggest ass unbrired."

"What's the matter, Sam?" asked a clerk who entered at that moment.

"What's always the matter?" demanded Sam fiercely. "I'm in hot water again, that's all!"

"Oh! Then you've heard?"

"Heard what?"

"The station-master wants to see you in his office. He's got a visitor—Col. Sowerby, I expect! Hope you'll come through all right!"

"Don't care whether I do or not," remarked Sam recklessly, as he turned towards the station-master's office.

"What's the colonel's affair now? A mere fleabite compared to this?"

The station-master's visitor was not Col. Sowerby, after all. To the unbounded astonishment of Sam Merry, it was the mysterious stranger who had walked off with the bag.

"This is the man," remarked that individual as Sam entered the private office of his superior. "If you don't mind, Mr.—er—Merry, I want to ask you a question or two."

Perhaps the smallest piece of painting in the world is that executed by a Flemish artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and pictures a mill and a miller with a sack of grain on his back. The miller is represented as standing on a terrace, and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants is shown in the road near by.

Sam offered no objection; the cool impudence of this bag-snatcher had taken his breath away.

"By some means or another," went on the stranger, "you have discovered who I am."

Sam, of course, had discovered nothing of the kind. By a strange stroke of luck, however, he did not feel called upon to speak.

"Now," went on Sam's questioner, "when was this bag left in your charge?"

"Three-forty-five yesterday afternoon."

"Can you describe the man who left it?"

Sam hesitated. He had good reasons to doubt his ability to do so. Matters were getting complicated, and for the moment he hardly knew whether he stood on his head or on his heels. Fortunately, the station master came to his rescue.

"Don't be afraid, Merry," he said encouragingly. "You have full permission to speak in a case like this. Detective Denham will betray no business secrets."

Detective Denham! Sam had heard his name mentioned more than once in connection with the Manburg jewel robbery. Where on earth was this blunder going to end, he wondered.

"I don't know whether I can describe the man exactly," Sam remarked at length, "but I think I should know him again if I saw him. He was a tall, thin fellow, clean shaved, and wore a straw-colored wig."

"A wig?" ejaculated Detective Denham.

"That's so," replied Sam, "though not one in twenty would have noticed it. Just as he handed in his bag an old farmer lurched heavily against him and knocked his hat off. As he stooped to pick up his hat, I caught a glimpse of the dark hair under the edge of his wig."

"Hum!" mused the detective. "Dark hair—that's all right. You say you would know the man again if you saw him?"

"Yes."

"Very well! We'll take a cab to the police station. If you find the fellow there, all the better. Anyhow, you're entitled to the reward. The jewels, in all probability, would never have been discovered but for your clever, though somewhat risky expedient."

As one in a dream, Sam Merry heard and accepted the hearty congratulations of the detective and station master.

"Hanged if I can understand it!" he muttered to himself on the way to the police station. "Luck appears to be rolling on me just at present, I've done something clever—that's certain; but what, how, when, where, and why, everybody seems to know but me. I'd better say nothing."

At the police station Sam had no difficulty in picking out his man from a dozen others, to the delight of Detective Denham and the chagrin of the prisoner.

"Don't give way, Peters," said the detective to the prisoner. "You'll have company as soon as your mate turns up at the Left Luggage Office with the check for that brown bag."

Little by little Sam came to realize the clever thing he had done.

At the office he was "Blundering Sam" no longer. At one stroke he had secured a small fortune—for the hundred pounds reward was duly paid over—and a much needed reputation for smartness.

Only Sam and Sally, his wife, knew the true facts.—Saturday Evening Post.

Three Good Ideas.

The men who utilize the corner grocery for a club room in the evening and on stormy days had just been discussing a fox hunt, about which one of their number had read aloud, when the conversation naturally took a reminiscent turn.

"Nothing cuter or more cunning in the world than a fox," said Goggs, by way of introduction. "I remember one night when I was a boy that we heard a great fuss among the dogs that were chained up. It took us about half an hour to get dressed and armed to sally forth for the purpose of investigating. Not discovering anything, we loosened the dogs, and they darted off on a trail, yelping as they went. We didn't know whether it was man or varmint, but after a long run the dogs brought up at the hen house and tried to tear it down. Well, sir, an old fox had deliberately showed himself to the dogs, so as to excite them, made that run while we were getting ready for trouble and, circling round, was robbing the roost while the dogs were off the premises."

"I walked up one moonlight night," volunteered the man on the wood box "and seen a fox under an apple tree where a fat pullet was roosting. I knew the thief couldn't climb so I just stood at the window laughing. The fox barked to wake the chicken, and then began circling around the tree slow at first, but going faster and faster. Of course the terrified pullet followed him with her eyes and got so dizzy that she fell out of the tree."

"I see somethin' like that once," said the lank individual on a paint keg "only that the chicken I was watchin' wrung its own neck, 'cause the fox was goin' so durned fast."

Then, by common consent, the crowd took up the subject of fluids.—Detroit Free Press.

A Small Painting.

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## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



SAD countenance is the hypocrite's favorite mask. No college ever made a saint. The devil fears a praying mother. It is right to fast, but it is wrong to look lean. The Redeemer warned his disciples against

hypocrisy about as frequently as he did against sin.

Sin feels safe as long as it can hide its head.

A fool has to find out for himself that fire is hot.

No fish gets away that bites at the devil's hook.

The devil's favorite pew in church is near the front.

We may kill God's man, but we cannot kill his truth.

It is a waste of breath to talk any louder than we live.

The man who deserves riches cannot be rich without them.

If you want to do something, find one who believes something.

No man is fit for heaven who wants somebody else kept out.

The older the Christian, the newer he will find God's Book.

It is better to be a mustard seed than a mountain of dead rock.

There are too many church members and not enough Christians.

Our lives please God when they make sinners want to know Christ.

It never hurts God's work any for people to get mad at his truth.

God can see jewels where we would see only common sand and gravel.

An extravagant man loves to lecture his wife on the beauty of economy.

Next to hearing a hypocrite pray, the devil loves to hear a stingy man talk in church.

Open the door of your heart to Christ, and He will open the windows of heaven for you.

An opportunity to help the poor is a chance Christ has given us to do something for him.

How small God's army always seems to be when we take it upon ourselves to number it.

God will give us strength to resist temptation if we will use it to walk away from bad company.

## DEATH FROM FIRE.

Lethal Sleep Enfolded the Victim Before the Flame Reached Him.

"Those who lose their lives in conflagrations do not by any means always suffer physical pain. In many cases, no doubt, sharp terror is the one thing of which the victim is conscious, and in many more, strange as it may seem, consciousness plays no part, life ceasing painlessly and without a struggle. In great conflagrations gases are produced which have much the same effect as chloroform or similar anesthetics, and it is a fact that of those who lose their lives in such catastrophes a considerable proportion pass into death without any evidence of having suffered. This result is produced especially when a fire has smoldered, when the access of air has first been insufficient to cause complete combustion, and when that deadly gas, carbonic oxide, has sent its victims into a lethal sleep before the actual flames have reached them."

"Of those, however, who have evidently struggled and fought and whose charred corpses are afterward found in attitudes suggestive of violent efforts made in attempting to escape it must not be imagined that they have of necessity been burned alive and have died in the agony which such contortions are popularly imagined to express."

Death from agony is really death from shock, a condition in which the body is limp and helpless; whereas in death from suffocation struggling may go on even after consciousness has passed, and the strained attitude of the corpse may be expressive only of the final paroxysmal effort made in a state of entire unconsciousness."

"Suffocation in fire depends on something more than mere carbonic oxide poisoning. It is the stoppage of the breathing by the stifling vapors which does the mischief. Carbonic acid would doubtless kill if it could be breathed, but anyone who has attempted to enter a burning building will know that suffocation depends not on the stuff one breathes, but on the fact that one cannot breathe at all. The lungs are as much deprived of their supply of oxygen as if the sufferer were plunged over head in water, and the struggle produced is much the same. While, then, we must admit the horror of the moment, the terror, the fight for breath, and finally the death from suffocation, we must remember that all this is often a matter of short duration, and that it is something very different from the slow torture of being burned alive."—The Hospital.

His Wife Hypnotized.

A Hamburg woman who insisted on committing suicide on a fixed date, with no apparent reason, has been discovered by Professor Kraft-Ebing of Vienna to have been hypnotized by her husband. He had insured her life for 50,000 marks, the policy holding good even if the person insured committed suicide within two months after it was issued. She is now suing for a divorce.

Everybody has acquaintances, but nobody has friends.



## WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

Oh BURDETTE, who was once upon a time noted as a humorist, has taken to saying and writing good common sense. "A woman cannot sharpen a pencil," he says, "and outside of commercial circles she cannot tie a package to make it look like anything save a crooked cross section of chaos; but, land of miracles; see what she can do with a pin! I believe there are some women who can pin a glass knob to a door. She cannot walk so many miles around a billiard table with nothing to eat and nothing (to speak of) to drink, but she can walk the floor all night with a fretful baby without going sound asleep the first half hour."

"She can ride 500 miles without going into the smoking car to rest (and get away from the children). She can go to town and do a wearisome day's shopping and have a good time with three or four friends without drinking a keg of beer. She can enjoy an evening visit without smoking a half dozen cigars. She can endure the torturing distraction of a houseful of children all day, while her husband cuffs them all howling to bed before he has been home an hour."

"Every day she endures a dress that would make an athlete swoon. She will not, and possibly cannot, walk 500 miles around a tanbark track in six days for \$5,000, but she can walk 200 miles in ten hours up and down the crowded



## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

**The Sprite of the Hilltop.**  
When noons are hot and very still,  
It's he for the sprite that lives on the hill!  
Stealing stones from nook to nook,  
Over the stones in the mountain brook,  
Along the path where the cattle go,  
On shifty ways that the hill-folk know;  
Through sunny open and leafy alley—  
Down he hies him into the valley.  
Then the thistle-wheel round and round  
Goes rolling and rolling without a sound,  
And a silver shimmer runs over the pond,  
And he runs after, and on beyond,  
Swings the wild cherries asleep by the wall,  
Ruffs the fur of a squirrel, and that is all.  
A whiff of sweet from the wood or the meadow!  
He is here again, on the back of a shadow,  
And it's crinkle on crinkle along the track  
His quick feet make on the shadow's back.  
Off he jumps, and, whisking up,  
Spills sunshine out of a buttercup,  
And yellow bugs, all shiny and lazy,  
Tumbles headlong off the daisy.  
He tickles the rib of a fat old toad;  
He smoothes the mufleins with smoke of the road.  
The fun's just beginning—still! all still!  
The sprite has gone home to the top of the hill.  
—St. Nicholas.

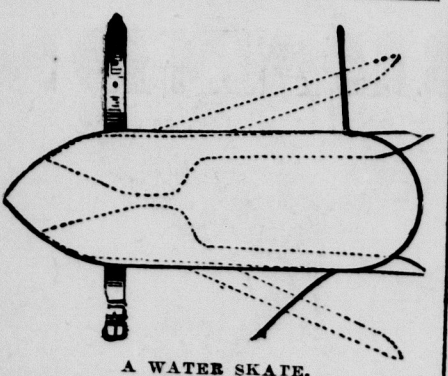
**What the Spider Said.**  
"I was spinning a web in the rose vine," said the spider, "and the little girl was sewing patchwork on the doorstep. Her thread knotted and her needle broke, and her eyes were full of tears. 'I can't do it,' she said: 'I can't!' I can't!"  
"Then her mother came, and bade her look at me. Now, every time I spun a nice, silky thread and tried to fasten it from one branch to another, the wind blew and tore it away."  
"This happened many times, but at last I made one that did not break and fastened it close and spun other threads to join it. Then the mother smiled."  
"What a patient spider!" she said.  
"The little girl smiled, too, and took up her work. And when the sun went down there was a beautiful web in the rose vine and a square of beautiful patchwork on the step."—Babyland.

**A Princess Longed for a Playfellow.**  
There is an article written by James Cassidy in St. Nicholas on the "Girlhood Days of England's Queen." Mr. Cassidy says:

There were in the life of the Princess days when she longed for companions of her own age. Her mother, guessing this longing, was very tender and gentle with her, and considered often how best to make up for this lack. Once the Duchess, it is said, thinking to please her daughter, "sent for a noted child-performer of the day, called 'Lyra,' that she might amuse 'Drina with some remarkable performances on the harp. On one occasion," writes the biographer, "while the young musician was playing one of her favorite airs, the Duchess, perceiving how deeply her daughter's attention was engrossed with the music, left the room for a few minutes. When she returned she found the harp deserted. The heiress of England had beguiled the juvenile minstrel from her instrument by the display of some of her costly toys, and the children were discovered, seated side by side on the hearth-rug, in a state of high enjoyment, surrounded by the Princess' playthings, from which she was making the most liberal selections for the acceptance of poor little Lyra."

**Skating Through the Water.**  
You have all heard of the boy who tried to skate on the water by fastening two barrel staves to his feet, haven't you, and what disaster resulted from the experiment?

Well, a clever Eastern inventor has made what he claims to be a good water skate by means of which any boy can skate in the water, if not on its surface, and do it very easily and comfortably. It consists merely of a thick board cut in the shape of a moccasin sole, as shown in the picture. Underneath there are two arms or fins,



which swing in and out on a pivot near the front. Thus when the foot, to which the skate has been attached by means of straps, is thrust forward the two fins remain closed, offering little or no resistance to the water. But when the stroke forward is finished and the water walker wishes to take another step these fins open out and prevent the foot from sliding back through the water. Simple, isn't it? With these skates it is said that a boy can maintain the position of treading water and at the same time walk ahead at a good rate of speed. The skates, being of wood, also help to support his weight.

**Good News for Children.**  
The appetite for sweets is natural. God has put sugar in almost every article of human food, from the mother's milk to all the berries and vegetables upon which man subsists. Persons

with natural appetites usually love sweet things. When their tongues are tanned by tea, tobacco and similar abominations, until they feel like the man who said, "I'd rather have one chew of tobacco than all the apples that ever grew," they lose the taste for sweet things.

It has been often said that sugar rots the teeth; but the Daily Lancet says concerning this notion:

"The belief that sugar ruins the teeth of children is utterly groundless. Indeed, how the idea ever came into existence is a mystery, seeing that the finest, whitest and strongest teeth are found in mouths of negroes brought up on sugar plantations, who, from their earliest years upward, consume more sugar than any other class of people whatever. Those at all skeptical of the value of this fact have only to look round among their personal friends and see whether the sugar-eaters or the sugar-shunners have the finest teeth, and they will find—other things being equal—that the sugar-eaters, as a rule, have the best teeth. The only possible way for accounting for this libel against sugar seems to be by supposing that it originated in the brain of one of our economically-inclined great-grandmothers, at a time when sugar was two shillings a pound, in order to prevent her children gratifying their cravings for sweets at the expense of the contents of the sugar-basin."

Doubtless the sweet in sugar may be too much concentrated for health. It would probably be better to get the sweet from dates, figs, and the like, if it were obtainable. But sugar dissolved in water and eaten with bread or drunk as a beverage, is no doubt a very good substitute for the sweet tropical fruits. Of course persons may eat too much of sugar or anything else, and an overload of any food will sour and decay in the stomach and the acid may cause decay of the teeth, and the stomach may become so diseased that sugar or anything else will not digest properly; but in moderate quantities good pure sugar—not painted candies—is probably a healthy food for healthy persons; and at present prices most people can afford to use it freely. It is of vegetable origin and is digestible, and will satisfy hunger and afford warmth; and it is certainly far more healthful than salt, which is a mineral, will dissolve but will not digest, will cause thirst but will not satisfy hunger, and irritates the taste and injures the system wherever it goes.—The Christian.

### IMPURITIES IN FOOD.

**Extent of Adulteration Beyond All Ordinary Conception.**

The San Francisco board of health has now entered actively upon the investigation of food adulterations, and, though the investigations have not, as yet, been carried far, the results obtained are certainly startling. Of thirty-three samples of currant jelly offered for sale, for instance, the analyzing chemist has discovered only nine that were pure. Samples of cat-sup and other articles of common use have been found to be adulterated with substances injurious to health, and the inference is that, when such a large percentage is found among articles thus taken at haphazard, an immense field for the activity of the board of health will be discovered as the investigation proceeds. The adulterations are found, not in the stores of the smaller and more obscure grocers alone, but also in those of the most prominent and leading firms in the city.

In these imitation jellies the most prominent substance used for purposes of adulteration is glucose, which, being far less expensive than sugar, reduces the cost of production and increases the profit, while the selling price is cheapened. Glucose, though popularly supposed to be harmless, is one of the most injurious articles of adulteration. It is formed by boiling corn starch with sulphuric acid and mixing the product with lime. It would be difficult to imagine a more pernicious compound, even when taken in infinitesimal doses. The importations of glucose increased tenfold during the two years from 1875 to 1877, and the rate of increase has been discontinued merely because the process of production is a simple one and extensive establishments for its manufacture have been started in the Western States.

There is hardly an article of general consumption that may not be adulterated to a greater or less extent, and the profits of adulteration are sufficient to attract the cupidity of large numbers of manufacturers who look only to the profits they may make in their business. In the manufacture of baking powders, alum, costing three cents a pound, may be substituted for cream of tartar, costing thirty or more cents, and, without chemical analysis, the substitution can not be discovered save by the dyspepsia, colic, and heartburn with which the victims are afflicted. Teas are artificially colored with poisonous substances, and coffees are adulterated with chicory, which in turn is adulterated with injurious materials.

### The Busiest Consul.

The busiest consul in the world is the British consul at New York. The British shipping at New York aggregates about 4,000,000 tons annually, and from 25,000 to 30,000 seamen are paid off and shipped each year, involving the handling of about £60,000 for seamen's wages.

### And Now They Do Not Speak.

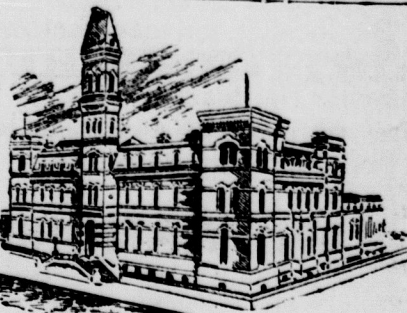
"I saw your mother going to the neighbor's as I crossed the street. When will she be home?" asked the lady caller.  
"She said she'd be back just as soon as you left," answered the truthful Jimmie.—Detroit Free Press.

## AMERICA'S NATIONAL GUARD.

The Several State Organizations Constitute an Army.

The National Guard organizations of the several States of the Union form the nucleus of the fighting force that this nation would put on the field should a war arise. The aggregate strength of these bodies is about 175,000 men, of whom about 110,000 are infantry. Of this whole number, 95 per cent. are prepared to do active service on one day's notice.

It would be difficult to find anywhere an equally large body of men who are of a better class, mentally and physically, than those in the Guard. It is considered an honor to serve in the



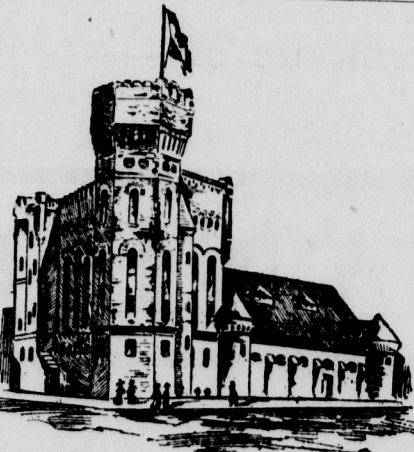
HOME OF SEVENTH, NEW YORK.

Guard and a favor to be admitted to it, and, consequently, the rank and file are selected men, the very flower of the youth of America. No one is enlisted who cannot pass a severe medical examination, or who is not acceptable as a companion and friend to his future comrades; and while a captain has a legal right to enlist any man, subject to the approval of the colonel and surgeon, he seldom exercises this right without unofficially consulting his men.

So great is the conservatism and exclusiveness in some regiments that members are actually selected, precisely as they would be elected by a club, and four or five black balls will exclude a recruit. The term in this country is not "an officer and a gentleman"—as in Europe, but "a soldier and a gentleman"—by the term "gentleman" being meant not a person who is not in trade, but a person with the manners and feelings of a gentleman, and no one who is likely to disgrace the Guard is admitted. If a mistake is made the man is expelled, as from a club, and expulsion is a disgrace keenly felt.

The armories of the Guard are, in many places, very magnificent and costly structures, equipped with all the conveniences of a gymnasium and a club house. In the Greater New York alone, \$8,000,000 have been expended on armories, and the famous Seventh owns a million-dollar structure. In Boston, the new armory of the First corps, Cadets, on Columbus avenue, is one of the finest buildings in that city; and in the West the armories are among the most important structures in large cities.

There was a time not so long ago, when Americans were the poorest shots in the world. A soldier of the civil war period shot away 300 pounds of lead before he shot his man. But during the last ten years there has been a most remarkable revival of interest in rifle practice in the United States. In New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and other States nearly every infantry and cavalry officer and man is a marksman, who has won the State decoration at the short ranges. And the sharpshooters and experts who have quali-



ARMORY OF FIRST CORPS, CADETS, BOSTON.

fied at the long ranges are numbered by the thousand. When the new rifle, already issued to the army, is also issued to the Guard, the Americans will be almost as formidable antagonists as the Boers, or the Kentucky riflemen who defeated the best troops of Europe at New Orleans.

The minor tactics of the Americans are borrowed from the Indians whom their forefathers fought. The Americans in battle never advance in masses, allowing themselves to become a target for the sake of sentiment; but line after line of skirmishers come creeping towards the enemy, hiding behind trees, rocks, or hillocks, and enveloping the enemy's flanks like a swarm of angry hornets, infuriating him because he cannot reply to unseen sharpshooters whose bullets are decimating his men. Only at the last does the reserve and support come up, and a force in close order reveal itself. This sort of fighting, it will be seen, throws great responsibility upon individual riflemen, and every effort is being made to make every American soldier a sharpshooter. When that result is attained, they will be brave men, indeed, who can stand before an equal force of Americans.

### Stopping a Leak in his Boat.

In the narrative of his journey to Burmah, Captain Gill, R. E., incidentally gives some scraps of information that may be found practically useful. In one of his stories, says Harper's Round Table, he describes the way in which a leak was stopped in a junk which met with a mishap while sailing up the Yang-tze river. The skipper of the boat was an old lady, a widow, whom the Captain, with shocking lack of gallantry, designated Jezebel. Her

force of lung and store of bad temper were such that none of the coolies or boat-men could withstand her, and it was only when ascending the rapids she would for a time yield her command to the pilot. On one occasion the junk ran aground and knocked a big hole in her side. Jezebel, looking at it with unconcern, remarked, between the whiffs of her pipe, "cotton wool" by which she meant that the breach was to be repaired with that material. The coolies first put on a plaster of white brown paper, mud and grains of rice. Over that they nailed a piece of wood, and stuffed the interstices with cotton wool and bamboo shavings. The patch was, of course, put on inside. The operation was a long one, and, extraordinary as this method of boat repairing may appear, it proved tolerably effectual, although from the amount of bailing that was always necessary afterward, one voyager suggested that the vessel should be called the "Old Bailee."

### LIVED ON MILK.

Contracted the Concentrated Lye Habit in Infancy.

Man doth not live by bread only.—Deut. viii. 3. That is as true as the gospel from which it is taken. Man lives for the most part on whatever he can get hold of, the flesh of bird, beast, fish and insects, the animal and vegetable kingdom are ransacked to tickle his palate, and the clay-eaters of the Carolinas even tackle the mineral kingdom in search of sustenance. But if man does not live on bread alone he can on milk alone, and this publication brought to the front Mr. W. F. Kitzel, of Burlington, Iowa, whose picture accompanies this article, who offers himself as an "awful example" of the nutritive properties of the juice of the cow. Mr. Kitzel has subsisted on milk for the last twenty-five years right along. Mr. Kitzel has not only demonstrated that man can live on milk alone, but he has solved the problem of cheap living. He pays 5 cents a quart for his



W. F. KITZEL.

milk, and as he lives on three quarts a day he can live on 15 cents a day, \$1.05 a week, or \$57.60 a year.

Mr. Kitzel has not always lived on milk. Twenty-five years ago, when he was an irresponsible infant, he drank concentrated lye—not as a steady tipple, but just once. In the words of the song, "Once was enough for him." He gave up lye and took to milk as a more soothing if less exciting beverage.

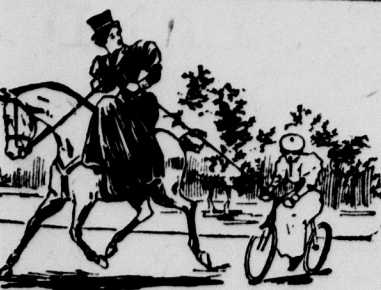
Ever since Mr. Kitzel filled up on lye he has been unable to eat solid food. Occasionally he has tried to do so, but with most uncomfortable results. Whenever he has succeeded in swallowing the smallest piece of meat or other solid food he has been unable to take a drink of water until the offending morsel was ejected. He has not experimented for a long time now, and he takes his milk three times a day in quart doses. Mr. Kitzel puts just enough coffee in his milk to give it a flavor, and he sweetens the mixture with sugar.

He is 5 feet 7 1/2 inches high and weighs 140 pounds. He is actively employed as a collector for the Burlington Water Company, and does some clerical work besides. He is strong and vigorous.

### THROWING A LINE TO WHEELMEN

Great Possibilities of the Scheme in Hilly Centers of Population.

The problem which confronts the tired and short-winded bicycle rider at the foot of every hill, how to climb it without dying of prostration, would seem to be solved by the traction scheme, which has been used with great success. All that is necessary is a good horse, a rider and a bicycle crank who cannot push his wheel up the hill. The party with the horse stations himself at the foot of the hill where he can accost and easily reach every bicycle rider approaching. If a



HILL-CLIMBING MADE EASY.

bargain is struck up the horseman throws the wheelman a line, which is fastened around the handle bars, and away goes the horse, tugging the wheel behind. At the top of the hill the line is cast off and the horseman gets his fee, a nickel usually, and returns to await another fat man with a bicycle. The plan has almost endless possibilities in a hilly city and ere long doubtless the Bicycle Traction Company, limited, will be organized to run a trust in the hauling of heavy riders up steep hills.

A \$10,000 cash wife is more desirable than a \$10,000 beauty.

## TIME-TABLE MAKING.

### INTRICATE TASK IN A RAILWAY'S OPERATION.

Every Minute of the Running Time of Trains to Be Considered—Peculiar Charts that the Experts Use in Laying Out Schedules.

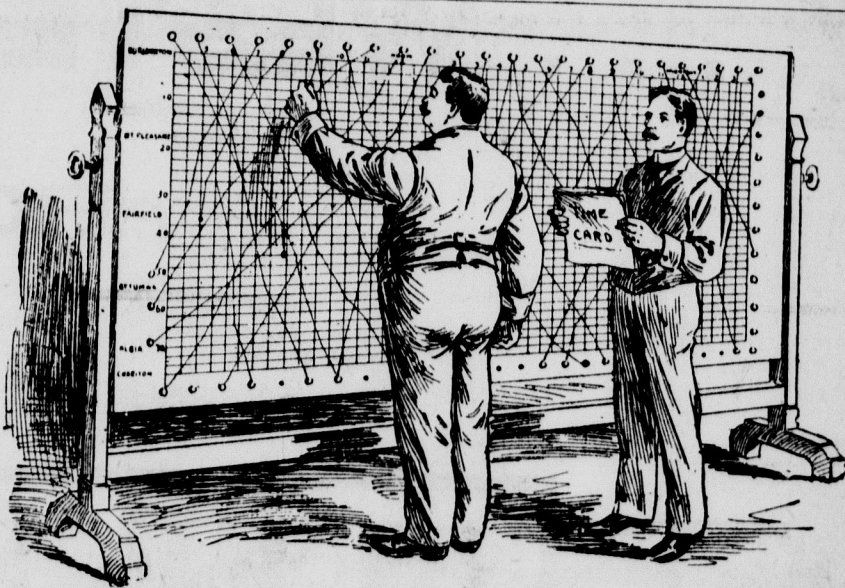
### How the Tables Are Made.

The most intricate and important task in a railway's operation is the making of its timetable. By this is not meant the cards which can be found in the folders with the departure and arrival of trains, but the card which is the guide of the operating force. Peculiar charts are those which the experts use in laying out schedules bearing closely on every minute of the running time of trains, and when the completed work has been carefully verified before the final printing, no person but the one having the work under control comprehends the minuteness, the detail, the exactness that have been employed in "stringing a time card," as it is technically called.

Every modern railroad has a room devoted to the stringing of time cards, and it is usually filled with charts set up on standards, with roller feet, by means of which they can be moved about on the floor. They resemble blackboards in make-up, but the surfaces are white cardboard finish, with an occasional variation in colors. These charts are double-ruled, longitudinally and perpendicularly. The lines running from right to left are divisions of stations and distances. The lines running the other way, from top to bottom, are the divisions of time. Minutes figure very extensively in these lines. If the division is a busy one the lines are one minute lines. If it is not so busy five minutes are accounted for in each space. This is a general plan of each chart.

Along the right side of the board are the names of the stations in regular order, say from east to west. For convenience and uniformity trains running westward commence from the top and from the westward at the bottom of the chart. A fast mail going west leaves the terminus, for instance, under the existing card, at 7:30 a. m. It reaches its destination at 7:50. In order to indicate on the board the time of leaving each of these stations a string is run from the top of the board to the station at which the train makes the next stop. This string verges to the left for west-bound trains in all cases. The time needed to make the next stop is computed by the proper officer and the line crosses the time division line on the station line. This shows just when the train must be at the next station. It shows the course of the train from the time it steams out until it stops.

The faster the trains run and the fewer the stops the straighter the line



MAKING A TIME CARD FOR A BIG RAILWAY SYSTEM.

hangs from the top to the bottom. Thus in the case of a fast mail, which travels at the highest possible speed consistent with safety and which may cover 130 miles between the hours of 7:30 a. m. and 9:12 a. m., the line falls almost straight down the board. The rate of speed is so great that as the train travels westward the time divisions are involved to the slightest degree and that line hugs the right end of the board. If the train is a slow local, making all the stations, the line travels quite rapidly downward and to the left, each succeeding station being indicated on the time mark by a pin holding the string to the board on the station line. This is the general system and as accurate a description of the result as could be given. One must see the men at work making the changes to realize the extent of the calculation and responsibility.

When spring changes are to be made the train dispatchers of the division are sent for and assemble in the cardroom. There they meet the superintendent's clerks and begin manipulation of the boards. This would seem to be a small affair, but the change of the time at one station in that division of one train necessitates the change of the time not only at every station on the division, but also frequently involves the time of other trains. Then the clerks and dispatchers must compute the changes, verify them, make the changes by a general shifting of the station pins and check off on the printed card.

While at the boards the men present a very animated scene. Sometimes a group work on a board twenty-six feet in length. Stations are scattered down the board, but the enormous number of trains involving the suburban service makes it look much like a thickly studded spider web. The men take their places along the board, each handling some one series of suburban service or some through train. As the change of time is called for the starting point—say Chicago—the man handling the train or series cuts out the

pin and makes the shift to comply with the new time. He corrects it by checking up as he goes. Then he and the clerk compare the figures for the next station, based on a computation of the time needed to make it, and also with reference of clearing the track for the through train. This brings in the man running the through train, and they all bunch together and discuss the situation, having due regard to the arbitrary time fixed by ordinance or engineering difficulties and reach a common understanding on the subject before the pins are set.

Each crossing point, or station where two trains meet on that board on the same time, is marked with a big pin. This indicates to the clerk making up the table for the printer that a meeting is fixed for that particular station, and its time is printed in black figures about double the usual size. When the printer has set up and proved the new card the men reassemble and carefully check the printed tables against that board. If the slightest variation is discovered it is marked on the proof and the latter returned to the printer. This is done until an absolutely correct table is turned out from the press.

This is a fair explanation of the trouble it causes the employees of a great railroad system in the mere arrangement of tables for the operation of the trains. The cards thus compiled are the result of painstaking effort in the superintendent's office, based on the arbitrary natural conditions of the road. In the city, for instance, there is an ordinance which compels the trainmen to hold their trains always in full control and not exceed a given rate an hour. Then there are heavy grades at certain points and the trains can only make a certain speed. These are arbitrary points and the time needed to cover them must be deducted first and then added in the whole distance to be covered on a single trip.

Any failure to make due allowance for these arbitrary points will throw the whole schedule out of running order and make a wonderful amount of trouble for somebody. Hence the men are selected for their accuracy as well as knowledge, and what seems to be a trifling employment is really the one thing which makes travel by rail a thing of safety and dispatch. The delay of a train running on a schedule thus compiled will throw everything out of order and cause no end of trouble from one end of the system to the other. It is no mean task to get out a time card for a modern railroad with thousands of miles of tracks to cover and hundreds of stations to provide with adequate service.

### Time for the Heartiest Meal.

A man of science, who gives a society woman pepsin tablets at \$5 a call, says that call, pepsin, money and necessity for any of them would be saved if women—and men—would learn to eat properly. He is himself an epicure and eats rich viands, but he knows how these are prepared and can

prepare them himself on occasion, and he selects the proper time to eat them. He considers it nothing less than suicidal for the brain worker, for instance, to eat a hearty lunch. People who are much in the open air and who exercise freely can eat about what they please, so that they satisfy their hunger at stated periods and are punctual about it. But he thinks it is all but criminal for a woman who has to use her brain and who must be on the alert with a vigorous mentality to divert the blood from her brain, where it is most needed, to the stomach, by setting it to work on a promiscuous lot of food. He is of the opinion that the brain worker should eat most heartily after the day's work is done. Breakfast may be moderately hearty, or quite hearty, if taken an hour before beginning work. Lunch, however, should be exceedingly light, just a little to sustain nature till dinner time, a cup of beef tea and a cracker or two, fruit of some kind, or a cup of cocoa. Dinner what you please if properly prepared.

### Lace Making in Ireland.

Among the different industries pursued by Irish women lace making has become by far the most general. Needlework of various kinds was actively promoted in Ireland during the years of the great famine as a means of preserving the poorer classes from starvation. At that period, when men could do but little for their families, nearly 320,000 women were engaged between sewed-muslin work and lace. This industry, however, subsequently declined, and it is only within the last few years that it has begun to be revived and to receive a thorough development. Depots for the sale of lace and other textile commodities were established by Lady Aberdeen at London.

Women working in many German factories are forbidden to wear corsets during working hours.



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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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